

**THE SPIRIT OF SEVENTY**

# SICK

No. 95

02891

40¢

September

ENVELOPE  
SCRIBBLES  
CONTEST  
WINNERS

The City of Brotherly Laff:

**SHOULD THE UNION SECEDE  
FROM PHILADELPHIA?**

TV's Comic  
Commentators:  
**EYEWITLESS  
NEWS TEAM**

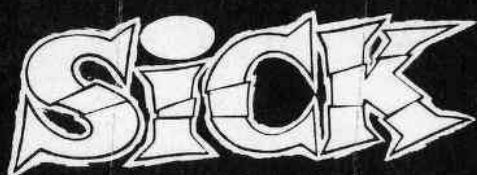


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INFLATIONARY DOLLAR BILL  
SICK BOOK JACKETS

SICKening  
Movie Spoof: **1776**



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by Howard  
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**THE POWER OF NEGATIVE THINKING**

**TOP U.S. DEFENSE DEPARTMENT SECRETS**

Conceived by EDEN NORAH

WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE THE WHOLE WORLD IS

SICK is . . .

# SICK

No. 95

September 1973

Volume 13 Number 3

"Life is what happens while you're making other plans . . ."  
—Huckleberry Fink

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(1776 Cover Painting by JOE SIMON)

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ATTENTION WORLD: Do unto others as they do unto you—rob them!



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*Sickcerely  
Yours:*



## WE GET LETTERS . . .

### DEAR EDITOR:

Your centerfold on Burt Reynolds struck me as being in particularly poor taste in view of his troubles with Sarah Miles over the unfortunate death of Miss Miles' manager. I think you should think twice about hitting a man when he is down. Poor Burt has enough troubles without having to suffer the slings and arrows of Sick's editorial invective!

Mrs. Louise Allen  
St. Louis, Missouri

**Ed. Note:** When SICK conceived and printed the Reynolds' centerfold, he was not involved in the controversial investigation. Sorry our Reynolds "rap" was not to your liking.

Sick is sick. Mad is Number One . . .

Karen Barefield  
Jersey City, N.J.

**Ed. Note:** So, they have nowhere to go but down!

The Godfather was an insult to all Italians. The Clodfather was an insult to all Americans. Get lost!

Nick Ciglion  
Freeport, N.Y.



Everyone in our family is a fan of SICK. Jonathan loves the centerfolds, David digs the movie takeoffs, and Erica grooves on Dear Crabbie. Let's have more of your wonderful work!

The Kastons  
Flushing, N.Y.

The best things in your last issue were SICK's Modern Day Song Book, Sillyettes, and New Ideas For Movie Monsters. The worst thing was Famous Checks in History!

Phil Weintraub  
Detroit, Mich.

We are a group of kids who get together with our teacher to read, enjoy, discuss and study "comic art." We have our own exhibit. We have written to many artists for original artwork and have received

examples from many of them. We would now like to get a sample of Jack Sparling's original work for our display. We are great fans of his. It would really be appreciated . . .

Mr. Trombly's Group  
Plattsburgh JHS  
Plattsburgh, N.Y.

I am interested in ordering SICK Magazine. My husband enjoys reading it so I want to order it for his birthday . . .

Mrs. Dennis Gehring  
Hartford, Wisconsin

**Ed. Note:** Pleased you want laff-insurance—it's a wise policy!

Superfly was the funniest movie takeoff you've ever done. After reading it, I just had to go out and see the movie. And would you believe it, I was still laughing when I came out.

Debra Goodman  
Peoria, Ill.

Those "New Ideas For Movie Monsters" were fabulous! Best thing I've seen in humor magazines for a long time. Keep up the good work!

John Mongelluzzo  
Bloomington, N.J.

Is "Dear Crabbie" going to be a regular feature in SICK? I hope so. I enjoy it very much!

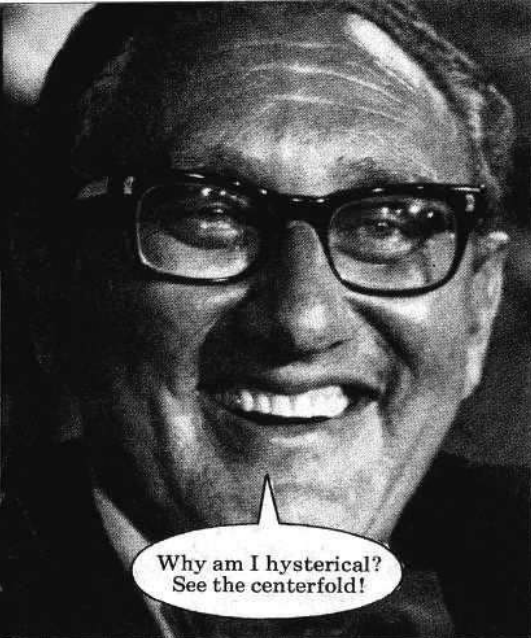
Gyda Randazzo  
Germantown, Pa.

**Ed. Note:** It is now!

### BUTTON OF THE MONTH







Why am I hysterical?  
See the centerfold!

We're glad to see Jack Davis in the June issue of your magazine. He's our favorite artist...

Helen & Gus Metaxas  
New York City

"When Airlines Become Overspecialized" really hit the target. That's exactly how it's gonna be in the future!

Eran Ashany  
Los Angeles, Cal.

Ed. Note: We also thought it was a good takeoff!

SICK Looks At The Little League was very good. Also, Famous Kid Letters From Camp. But I didn't like Ballad Of The Near Misses. Thought you'd like to know...

Craig Winzleberg  
Toledo, Ohio

Ed. Note: You first two sentences were very good, but we didn't like your third. Thought you'd like to know!

I really cracked up when I read issue No. 94, especially when the Clodfather was kissing Huckleberry's ring. Keep up the good work. And if you don't print this letter I'll blast your brains in!

Craig Sabin  
Gulfport, Fla.

Ed. Note: You just made us an offer we couldn't refuse!

I finally found SICK down here and believe it, it was very diffi-

cult. I read your December '72 issue and I went wild about it. It's really great. Congratulations!

Sarita Singerman  
Cordoba, Argentina

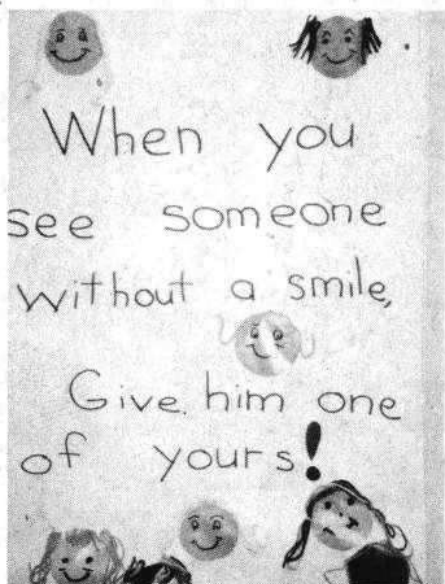
I really dig your Sports Oddities. But a couple of questions. Who is Langton and does he have a first name?

Matt Hanke  
Tomahawk, Wisconsin

Ed. Note: Langton is a staff artist who moonlights at the New York Post. His first name is John, named after the room.

I loved your June issue because of the playmate pinup: Totie Fields, a Weight-Watchers Nightmare. And also the back cover: Bridget Loves Huckleberry...

Anthony Mollica  
Kearny, N.J.



(submitted by PHOEBE K. ASTON)

I cut out your Totie Fields pinup and put it up in my room but my father ripped it off...

Neven Vidas  
Astoria, N.Y.

Ed. Note: Cheer up. Soon we'll do Mama Cass and you'll have new "fields" to conquer!

Rodney Dangerfield is my favorite comedian so I especially liked seeing him as your Comedian of the Month. Right on!

Elyse Barbell  
Brooklyn, N.Y.



## "How we'll retire in 15 years with \$30,000,000 a month"

"Yes—with our great new "Peace" business we figure we'll be able to retire by the time we're 40. And with millions in the bank yet!

How will we do it? Simple! We'll open "Peace Schools" all over the world! Remember the old Maharreeshee? He used to be our Guru. We learned a lot from him. Not about Transcendental Meditation. But about how to get people to send in loads of money and make you a millionaire overnight! The Maharreeshee is now living in a diamond-studded meditation palace in Bangkok!

And that's where we figure to end up. We'll do this by starting a new Movement, with schools everywhere. With our popularity, people will shell out plenty to join. Why go on singing if we can make more loot giving talks about peace. Man, that's where the money is! Be one of the first to join. Mail this coupon today!

**Peaceniks  
Mutual**

### OUR RETIREMENT INCOME PLAN

PEACENIKS MUTUAL  
London, England

I'd like to fight for peace. Put me down as a member. If I don't send in money, just put me down.

NAME.....  
Address.....  
Bank Balance.....

ATTENTION WORLD: Bell Telephone is against free speech!

**FOR SPECIAL FULL-PAGE BONUS PHOTO CUTOUT JUST TURN THE PAGE—  
THEN TURN TO FOLLOWING PAGE FOR EXTRA SPECIAL MOVIE REVIEW—**





Bingo!

1776



EVEN THOUGH OUR CONTINENTAL CONGRESS WAS UNDECIDED ON THE QUESTION OF **WAR AND PEACE** (SOME LIKED THE NOVEL...SOME DIDN'T) NEVERTHELESS, THEY MANAGED TO KEEP UP THEIR **SPIRITS** IN '76! AND TO KEEP UP **YOUR** SPIRITS, WE'VE JUNKED THE WHOLE BORING MUSICAL SCORE FOR JUST ONE REVOLUTION-ARY TUNE...TO HELP YOU LEARN THE TRUE MEANING OF....

# 1776

SCRIPT BY-FRED WOLFE

ART BY-TONY TALLARICO

(TO THE TUNE OF "YANKEE DOODLE")

YANKEE DOODLE COLONIES,  
THIRTEEN IN ATTENDANCE.  
SPOUT HOT AIR  
BUT CAN'T DECLARE  
OUR NATION'S INDEPENDENCE.

STUCK IN PHILADELPHIA,  
HOTTER THAN AN OVEN.  
SOME, WE'VE HEARD,  
LIKE GEORGE THE 3<sup>RD</sup>...  
AND MASS. LIKES GEORGE MCGOVERN!

PHILADELPHIA  
KING GEORGE  
...GO FLY  
A KITE!

PENNSYLVANIA  
WE GET THE  
COAL MINES...  
GEORGE GETS  
THE SHAFT!

NEW YORK  
SLIM DOWN  
IN OUR  
MESSAGE  
PARLORS!

VIRGINIA  
HOME OF  
AVIS-RENT-A-  
SLAVE!

DELAWARE  
VISIT OUR  
WATER GAP  
(AND FILL YOUR  
WATER BED)

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP

GENTLEMEN!  
GENTLEMEN!  
THE LIBERTY  
BELL IS  
CRACKED!

JEFFERSON AND  
HIS **BARGAINS**  
...I TOLD HIM NOT  
TO BUY **WHOLE-**  
**SALE!**

THAT'S NOT THE  
**ONLY** THING THAT'S  
CRACKED AROUND  
HERE! TELL US, BEN  
...WHY DOES A GUY LIKE  
YOU FLY KITES DURING  
**ELECTRICAL STORMS?**

DO ME  
SOMETHING  
...I GET A  
**CHARGE**  
OUT OF IT!





SPEAKING OF CHARGES  
...DO YOU THINK WE CAN  
GET **BETSY ROSS** TO MAKE  
US A **FLAG** ON THE **CUFF**?

FAT CHANCE ...THAT  
SEW AND SEW'S  
ATTENDING A  
**WOMEN'S LIB**  
**MEETING** WITH  
**MARTHA**  
**WASHINGTON!**



AS IF **GEORGE** DIDN'T HAVE **ENOUGH**  
**TROUBLE**. HIS ARMY "**BOMBED OUT**" AT  
**BUNKER HILL**. THEY **CLOBBERED** HIM ON  
LONG ISLAND. AND HE'S FREEZING HIS  
THREE-CORNERED HAT OFF AT **VALLEY**  
**FORGE**. HE'S BEEN **BEATEN, BATTERED**  
AND **HUMILIATED**. WHAT  
**MORE** CAN HAPPEN TO  
POOR **GEORGE**?

THE HEARTBREAK  
OF **PSORIASIS**?



FROM WHAT I HEAR,  
IT'S BEEN **GEORGE**  
WHO'S **BREAKING**  
ALL THE **HEARTS**!

EXPLAIN YOURSELF,  
**JOHN ADAMS**!



EVERY "**MINUTEMAN MOTEL**"  
YOU STOP AT HAS A SIGN:  
"**GEORGE WASHINGTON**  
**SLEPT HERE!**"

WELL, THE  
POOR MAN  
NEEDS HIS  
REST!



WHO ARE YOU  
**KIDDING**? ALL THE  
GIRLS HAVE SPREAD  
THE WORD THAT HE'S  
THE **FATHER** OF HIS  
COUNTRY...THE WAY I  
HEAR IT...HE AIN'T  
GETTING NO REST  
AT ALL!

COMPLIMENTS  
OF PUBLIC  
UTILITY CO.

YOU'RE JUST  
**JEALOUS**,  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
**UNPOPULAR**.  
IN FACT, YOUR  
BREATH IS SO  
STRONG...YOUR  
WIFE HANGS HER  
LAUNDRY ON IT!

**UNTRUE!** EVERYBODY SAYS  
I'M A **DIAMOND-IN-THE-ROUGH**... WITH A GOOD  
HEAD ON MY  
SHOULDERS. CLEAN OUT YOUR  
EARS. THEY SAY

YOU'VE GOT **PANDRUFF**  
...AND SHOULD TRY  
"**HEAD & SHOULDERS!**"



STOP THIS **BICKERING**!  
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE  
PRESIDENT OF THIS  
COCKAMAMIE CONGRESS  
...**JOHN HANCOCK**?

HAVEN'T YOU  
HEARD? HE'S  
OUT STARTING  
A **LIFE**  
**INSURANCE**  
**COMPANY!**





WHAT'S WITH JEFFERSON?

WITH HIS WIFE?

HE'S SULKING. HE WANTED TO HOLD THIS CONVENTION IN ATLANTIC CITY. I NEVER SAW ANYONE SO MUCH IN LOVE!

NO... WITH SALT WATER TAFFY!

THE JEFFERSON  
STAGE COACHES  
ROCK MINUET GROUP

SQUEEEARK

GENTLEMEN, CAN'T WE AGREE ON ANYTHING?

YES, ONE THING, IF WILL ROGERS EVER MET JOHN ADAMS... HE'D PUNCH HIM RIGHT IN THE MOUTH!

DON'T FEEL BAD, JOHN... YEARS FROM NOW, YOUR NAME WILL BE A HOUSEHOLD WORD!

YES... EVERY TIME PEOPLE GO TO THE BATHROOM!

AH, ME... STILL AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS!

(AGAIN TO THE TUNE OF "YANKEE DOODLE")

WHAT WE NEED WITH LIGHTNING SPEED  
IS SOMEONE TO UNITE US.  
MAKE US SIGN  
UPON THE LINE,  
THAT SURELY WOULD DELIGHT US!

WHERE IS THAT FANTASTIC MAN  
WITH PERSUASIVE POWER?  
WITH A PLAN  
WE CAN'T REFUSE,  
WE'D SIGN THIS VERY HOUR!



JEFFERSON IS SUPPOSED TO BE WRITING OUR DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, BUT HE'S JUST FIDDLING AROUND! WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS.... HENNY YOUNGMAN?

TAKE MY WIFE ....PLEASE!



SPEAKING OF FIDDLES, WHO'S THE GUY WITH THE VIOLIN CASE?



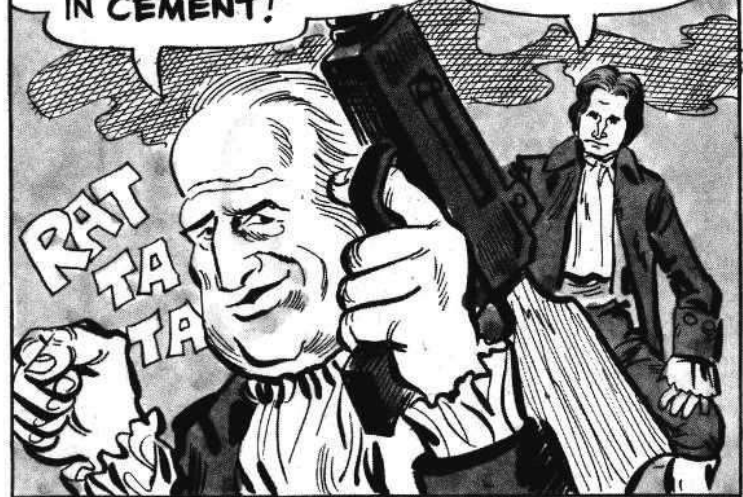
CITIZENS! SOMEONE JUST ARRIVED WHO GUARANTEES HE'LL MAKE US ALL SAY "YES!"

IS IT THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY?



NO, PAISAN... THE GODFATHER OF OUR COUNTRY!... NOW EVERYBODY DECLARE DIS INDEPENDENCE ...OR I'LL DROP DA WHOLE CONGRESS IN CEMENT!

A BRILLIANT ARGUMENT... WE'RE CONVINCED!



(FINALLY TO THE TUNE OF "YANKEE DOODLE")

ATTENTION WORLD: Timothy Leary still gets junk mail!

SOME FINE DAY... NOT FAR AWAY WE WILL BE QUITE A NATION, TOUR THE MOON AND USE THE PRUNE... TO WIPE OUT CONSTIPATION!

MODERN WONDERS WE WILL HAVE, WATERGATE AND BUGGINGS. YOU WILL THRIVE IF YOU SURVIVE THE SMOG AND ALL THE MUGGINGS!





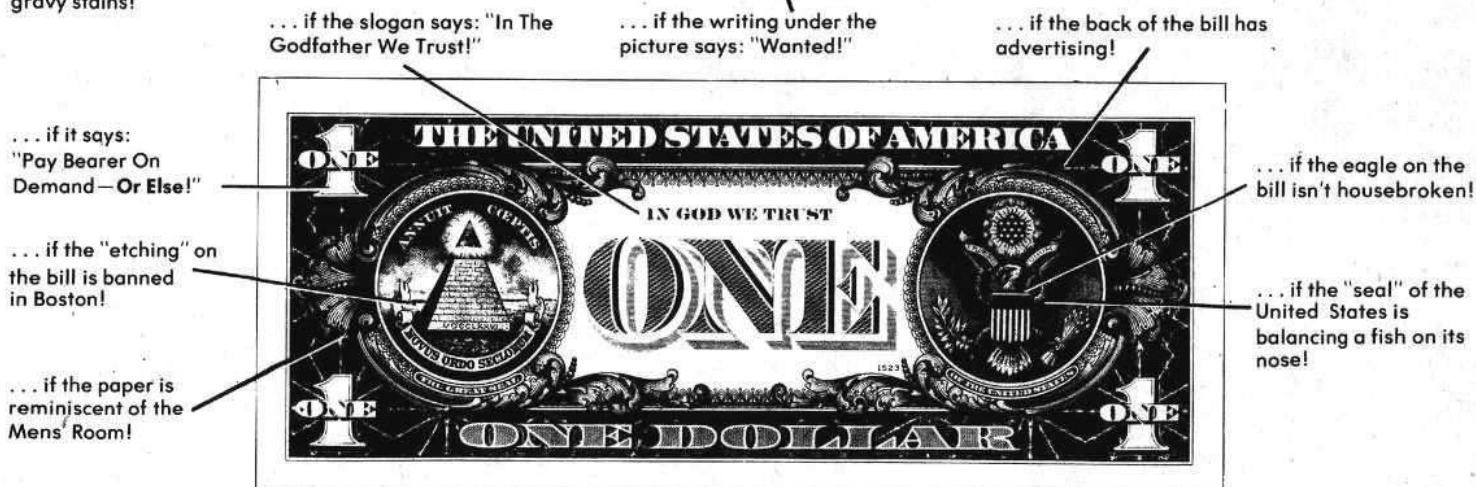
With the rash of "queer" currency being passed lately, *Sick* has come up with some helpful hints on identifying the "funny money" with this guide to bogus bills. Just compare your dollar with ours and you'll plainly see...

ATTENTION WORLD: Mack the Knife can't cut the mustard!

# How to tell if it's Counterfeit...

by Fred Wolfe

(author of "How To Counterfeit It So They Can't Tell")



And if you're traveling abroad...

- **Mexico** ... if it has a picture of a **running** man—who just drank the water!
- **China** ... if it says 5 Yen in Column A—and 10 in Column B!
- **Australia** ... if the kangaroo has a pouch—to hold the spare change!
- **Israel** ... if it shows Golda Meir in a bikini—swimming in a bowl of chicken soup!
- **Russia** ... if there's a picture of Leonid Brezhnev—along with his written confession!
- **Denmark** ... if there's a picture of a **plain** Danish—and also a good-looking broad!
- **Italy** ... if the printer used no ink—just mozzarella cheese!
- **England** ... if London Bridge is standing up—but the Prime Minister's shorts are falling down!
- **Sweden** ... if **both** sides of the bill are **bare**!
- **Brazil** ... if it shows "El Exigente"—drinking **tea**!



# SHOULD THE FROM



ATTENTION WORLD: Colonel Sanders digs young chicks!

**PHILADELPHIA: THE POLAND OF OUR COUNTRY**

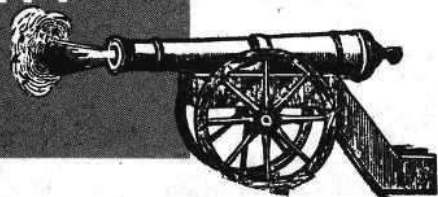


# UNION SECEDE PHILADELPHIA?



## A SICK REPORT ON THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LAFF

by  
ARON MAYER



Ever since W.C. Fields had his tombstone inscribed, *"On the whole, I'd rather be in Philadelphia,"* this once towering city has gone even more downhill. So much so, that today they're calling it *"Fool-adelphia, The City of Losers."* After all, what can you say about a place whose prized possession, the Liberty Bell, is *cracked*? Whose favorite entertainer is *Pinky Lee*? Whose head of the Mafia is a *Quaker*?

It's reached the point that Philadelphia has now become the *"Poland"* of our country. Already they're doing *"Philadelphia jokes."* Things like: "What happened when they held a beauty contest in Philadelphia? *Nobody won!*" And another: "What's the best thing in Philadelphia? *The bus that takes you to Scranton!*" And still another: "Who's a real loser? A kid with an *Italian* father and a *Polish* mother, who was born in *Philadelphia!*"

Small wonder then, that Philadelphia is a difficult city to live in, seeing that it's *closed on Sunday*. And it's just as lively on the other days too. There, if a woman drops her glove on the street, she could be hauled before a judge for doing a *strip tease*. And where else can you find a book on the stands: *"How To Live In Philadelphia On \$5 A Year."*

To make matters worse, all the sports teams in Philadelphia are so bad that at their games the players outnumber the fans. The *Phillies*, the *Eagles* and the *76ers* are such losers that

if they all played against each other, *nobody would win!* It's been said that these teams all have the same motto: "It's not whether you win or lose that counts, but whether you *show up!*"

Philadelphia is a city where, for excitement, you sit in one of the city parks and watch the *grass* grow. It's a city where you can be arrested at Main Street on New Year's Eve for *loitering!*

And so, this is why there's a whole new movement on to get Philadelphia to secede from the union. Or else, to have the *union* secede from *Philadelphia!* One incentive would be to make it a country of its own, with a Queen Grace Kelly, a native daughter who couldn't wait to leave town and marry the first man who asked her. She's bound to accept being Queen of Philadelphia she realizes its bigger than Monaco. And being a country playing only Philadelphia teams, one of its ball clubs would *have* to be a winner!

There are other ways to handle the *"Philadelphia problem,"* according to experts in this field. One way is turn the problem over to the Adolf Eichmann estate for *"final solution."* Another less drastic plan is to raffle Philadelphia off, and have the losing ticket claim it. Still another idea is to move it to Poland. There, at least, it wouldn't be noticed.

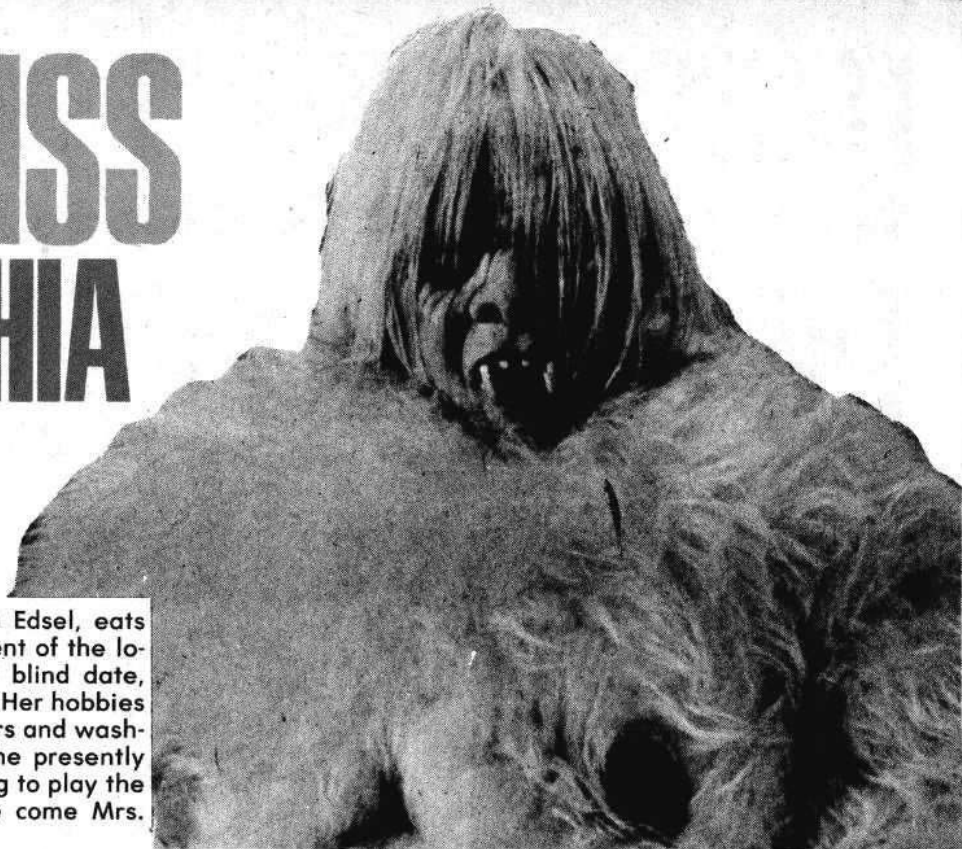
Whatever the case, one thing is sure. Philadelphia is a *unique* place... there's no getting away from it!



# MEET MISS PHILADELPHIA

**Shirley Grovis**  
**South Philadelphia**

A typical Philadelphia girl, she drives an Edsel, eats pastrami on date-nut bread and is President of the local Bert Parks Fan Club. A professional blind date, she once had a nose job and it grew back. Her hobbies are playing Mah Jongg, crocheting mufflers and washing her hair Tuesdays and Thursdays. She presently attends music school where she is learning to play the glockenspiel. Her secret ambition: to be come Mrs. Philadelphia.



## PLACES I'D RATHER BE THAN PHILADELPHIA

- MIAMI during the hurricane season
- BOSTON the week of Lent
- DEATH VALLEY in the middle of July
- NEW ORLEANS a day after the Mardi Gras
- THE POSEIDON on New Year's Eve
- VIETNAM during a Tet Offensive
- POLAND anytime of the year
- FOREST LAWN in the planting season
- NIAGARA FALLS during a drought
- HIROSHIMA just before the end of World War II
- WOUNDED KNEE during a Cowboy Convention

# THE TEAMS FROM PHILADELPHIA A LEAGUE OF LOSERS

**PHILLIES:** This is the only team in baseball whose batters strike out on two pitches. And the pitchers are so wild, when they throw to the plate, the guys in the dugout duck. The only reason they wind up sixth in their division is that there is no seventh place.

**EAGLES:** This farcial football team has had so many passes intercepted that they now throw the ball directly to the other team. But they did stand out in one department—**offense**. They were the most offensive players in the NFL. So much so that they received 500 cases of Right Guard!

**76ERS:** This bunch of basketball basket cases can always be found dribbling on the court. Not with basketballs, with their mouths! They're called the 76ers because that's how many points they've scored all year!

As for Philadelphia's other teams, none of them has been distinguished... except for consistency. Consistency in losing like the aforementioned clubs! In fact, the fans only protection would be a bill put through the state legislature that prohibits stadium seats from facing the playing field.

Due to the success of a certain team of T.V. newscasters who injected humor into their programming, almost every other network news group is trying to get into the act. To outdo each other they're making tragedy hilarious. And so, it's quite possible that your future evening news broadcast may sound something like...

# THE EYEWITLESS NEWS TEAM

Script by  
FRED WOLFE

Art by  
JACK SPARLING

Roger Grinsby here, grinning at the grim side of the news! Noted gangster Rocco Ginnardi was knocked off last night in a local grocery store while buying some (ha-ha) Swiss cheese. But the payoff is (ho-ho) Rocco was so riddled with bullets, they mistakenly buried the holey cheese and (hee-hee) placed Rocco's body on a slice of rye.

I haven't laughed so much since my girlfriend broke her (ho-ho) fish-filled water-bed! She drowned, of course... but they managed to save the flounder! (Ha-ha-ha) I can't go on!

So, we'll let our latest ethnic addition and resident wetback, Geraldo Riviera, take it away...

Take it away? Why, Rog? Couldn't you find a buyer? (Hee-hee) Sorry I was out yesterday, but I was observing a (chuckle) religious holiday.

The birthday of a patron saint?

No, the Bar Mitzvah of Desi Arnaz! (Ho-ho-ho) Sorry, these are the jokes, folks. But now... on to the urban news. In Harlem tonight, nineteen Puerto Ricans were wiped out in an apartment disaster... the bed broke! (Ha-ha-ha) Not only that... (tee-hee-hee)... the funeral had to be called off when they re-possessed the mourners' Cadillacs!

That's priceless, Geraldo, who writes your (heh-heh) material... Archie Bunker?

When it comes to bunk, Bill, you're the expert! Now for some hot air.

Tex with the weather?

No... Bill Boothill with the politics!



It was Capitol caper time today as Freshman Senator Wayne Wayout, formerly of Greenwich Village, was arrested for mowing the White House lawn . . . and then smoking it! (Ho-ho-ho) This not only got him into trouble with the Feds, but queered him with the whole Ecology lobby! And now . . . standing in the lobby of the Fiasco Theatre is our own drama critic, Kevin Levy . . .



Thanks, Kevin. Things may not be rotten in Denmark, but they definitely are for Big League batting hero Lefty Field . . . who is being sued for breach of promise by tennis star Gorgeous Gertie Moran . . . for *stringing her along*. Lefty however, claims he never laid a glove on her. Sorry you (hee-hee-hee) struck out, Lefty baby!

On the fairways today, Golf Pro Buck Putter made a hole in one. Unfortunately (ha-ha-ha) it was in one of the spectators. And, Down Under, racetrack history was made when an Australian horse won while running backwards! What do you make of that, Rog?  
It's a cinch he didn't win by a nose! (Hoo-hah!)

Anyway, I think I detect a slight chill in the studio . . . which leads us to our nightly weather report by our roving meteorologist, Tex Cantwin. And here he comes now, Mr. Fun and Games himself!

There have been some bad highs and lows in the New York area. Last night I got very high, and this morning I was feeling mighty low. (Heh-heh-heh) A little humor there, folks. But anyway, there seems to be a cold air mass heading down from Canada. Either that, or there's a (tee-hee) hole in my jockey shorts! Nevertheless, I can tell you that rain is definitely on the way!



How can you tell, Tex  
... your meteorological  
charts?

Enough clowning already,  
let's have your long-range  
forecast!

No, my  
grandmother's  
arthritis!

I can't understand  
it... It's the middle  
of winter, yet the  
weather is definitely  
getting warmer.  
Therefore, even  
though it's January,  
I forecast a tropical  
heatwave. I'll stake  
my reputation on it!  
Take it away,  
Roger...

Well, gang, that's about all the jokes  
for tonight.

And speaking about  
jokes—dig those two  
clowns who just walked  
in the studio! (We see  
men in white coats  
entering.)

Maybe they've come to  
tell us the network  
dropped our option.

They're smarter  
than that...  
they decided to  
drop the net on  
us instead!

I wonder if we  
can get on "Let's  
Make A Deal"...

BELLEVUE  
MENTAL  
WARD

BELLEVUE  
MENTAL  
WARD





Sing a song of sixpence,  
A bottle full of rye,  
Burnt and crusty black curds  
Baked in a pie,  
When the pie was eaten  
The King got up real quick,  
He ran out of the Palace  
Feeling very sick.  
The King went to the outhouse  
Throwing up the pie,  
The Queen was in the parlor  
Guzzling down the rye,  
The maid was in the kitchen,  
Plink, fizz and slurp,  
She fixed some Alka-Seltzer so  
The King and Queen could burp!

With advertising being geared to more youthful consumers all the time, we figure it won't be long before sales pitches are directed right at children. And when this happens, what we'll probably start seeing are . . .

# MADISON AVENUE NURSERY RHYMIES

Script by  
MARYLYN IPPOLITO

Art by  
BERNIE COOTNER



Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,  
Kissed the girls and made them cry,  
No one told poor George, by gosh—  
He shoulda used new Scope mouthwash!



Little Boy Blue  
Come blow your horn,  
The sheep's in the meadow,  
The cow's in the corn,  
Where's the little boy  
Who looks after the sheep?  
On a Beautyrest by Simmons—  
Fast asleep!



Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on a tuffet  
Eating her curds and whey,  
Along came a spider  
Who dropped dead beside her—  
Miss Muffet used Raid Insect Spray!



There was an old woman  
Who lived in a shoe,  
She had so many children  
She didn't know what to do,  
She got an idea  
And went to the store,  
She bought a Florsheim boot—  
Now there's room for much more!



Little Jack Horner  
Sat in the corner  
Eating his Christmas pie,  
His mom said, "Instead,  
Have some Levy's Rye Bread,  
It's approved by our kosher rabbi!"

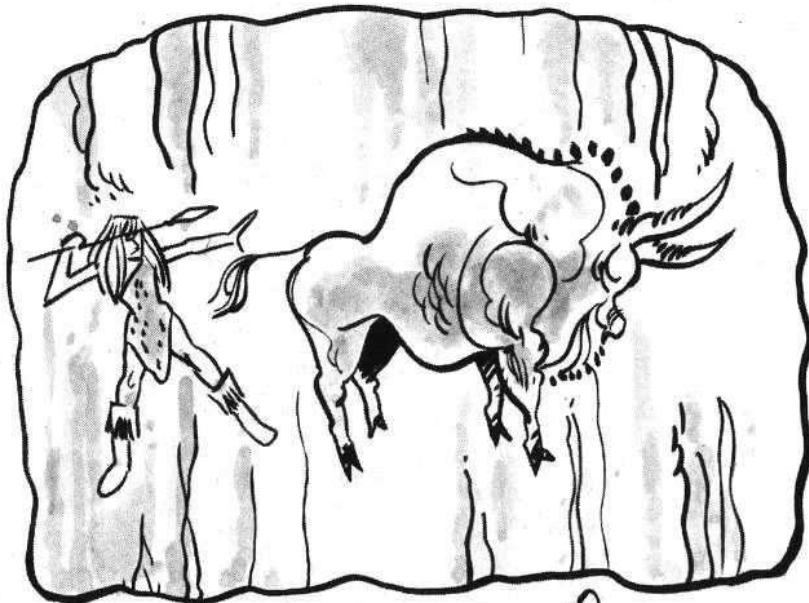


Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,  
All the King's horses  
And men said, "Just wait—  
He'll fall in the friendly  
Good hands of Allstate!"



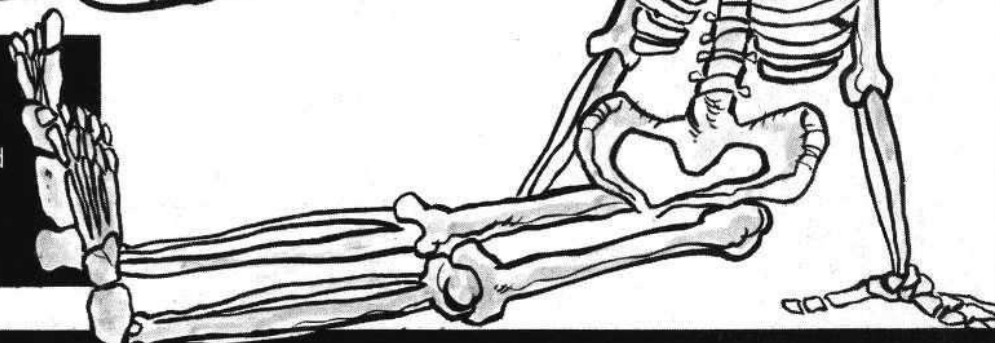
Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone,  
But her cupboard was bare  
So she went to Chase where—  
She took out a fast-paying loan!





Dusty old archaeologists may try to hand us the malarkey that these are the remains of an ancient cave-dweller. Actually, it's a "Weight-Watcher" who graduated first in his class!

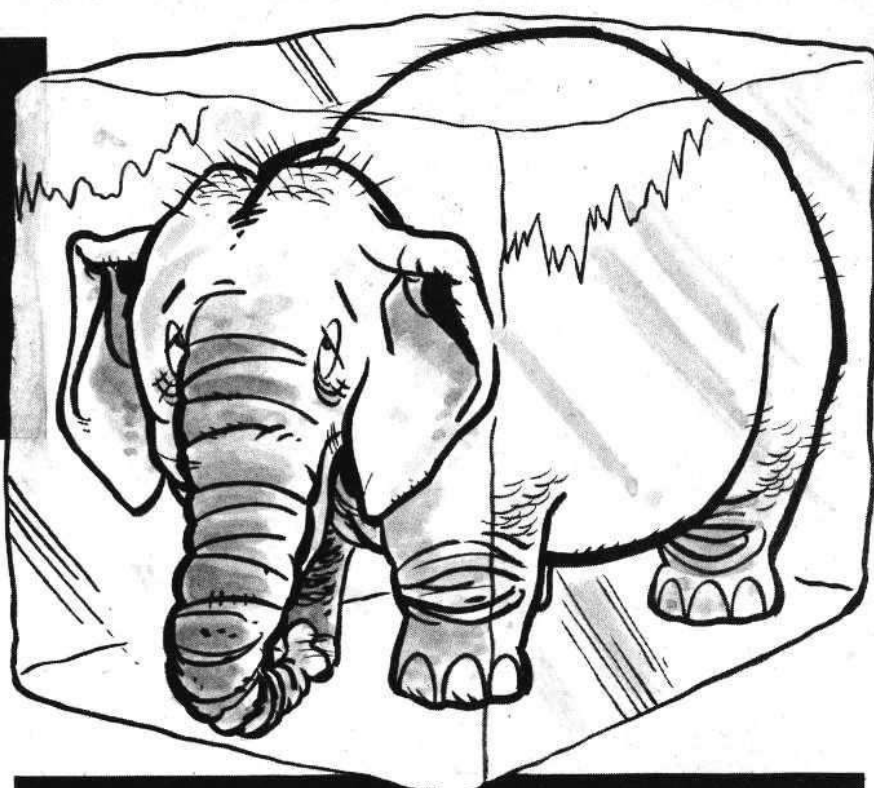
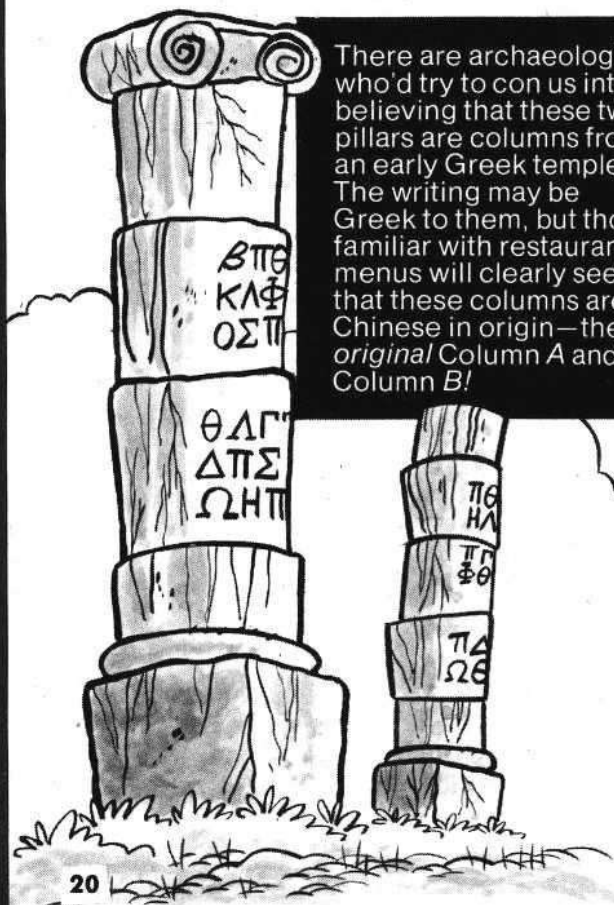
This scene of a buffalo hunt was supposedly painted by Neanderthal Man, long before the dawn of history. Hogwash! It's a training manual painted by desperate housewives—showing the only sure way to get a cheap steak in this age of inflation!



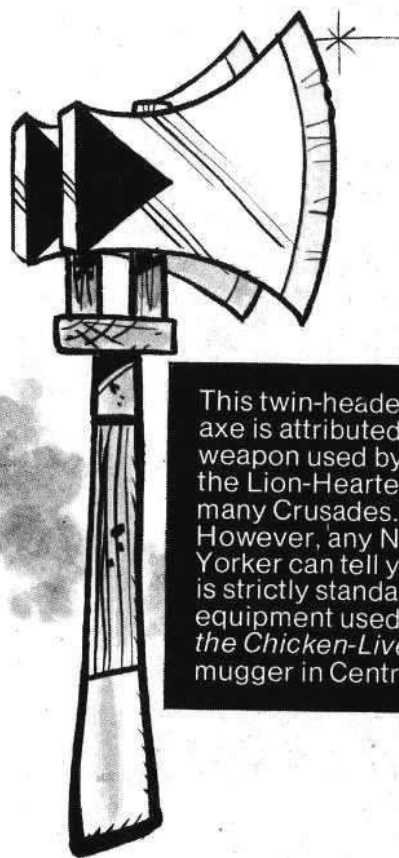
Got rocks in your head? Then archaeology may be for you! Especially if you're crazy enough to believe all that slop about them finding things that are millions of years old, when the actual truth of the matter is revealed in these ...

**SICK**

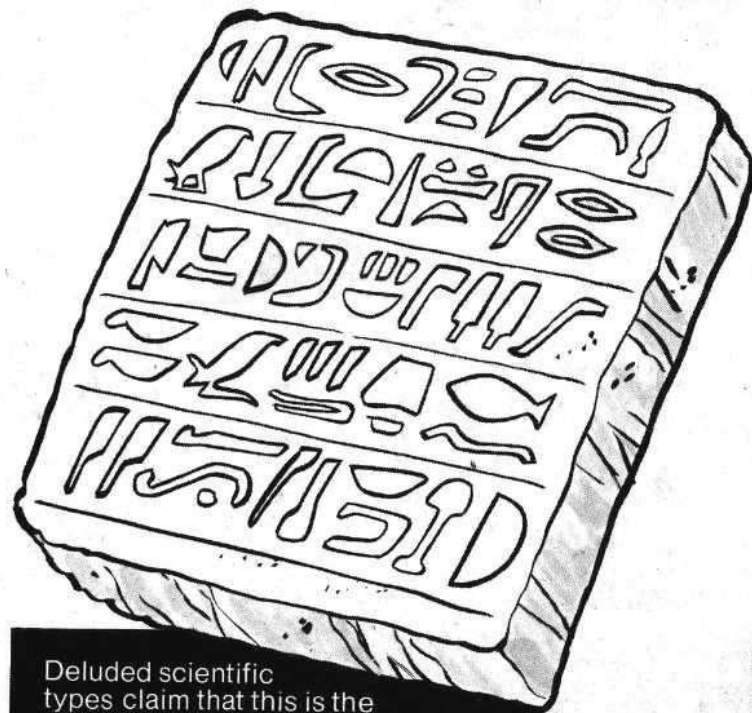
There are archaeologists who'd try to con us into believing that these twin pillars are columns from an early Greek temple. The writing may be Greek to them, but those familiar with restaurant menus will clearly see that these columns are Chinese in origin—the *original* Column A and Column B!



This soggy specimen is classified as a pre-historic woolly mammoth, accidentally frozen eons ago. Whereas, it's only a run-of-the-mill elephant—*deliberately frozen*—as a "T.V. Dinner" for Mama Cass!



This twin-headed battle-axe is attributed to be the weapon used by Richard the Lion-Hearted on his many Crusades. However, any New Yorker can tell you this is strictly standard equipment used by *Dick the Chicken-Livered*—a mugger in Central Park!



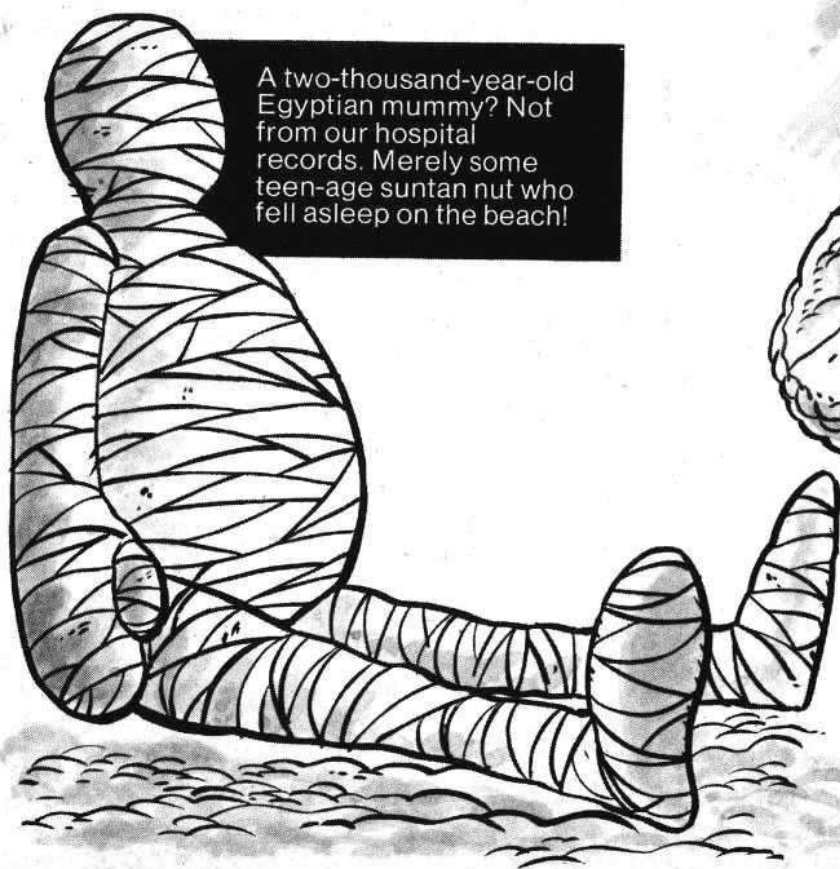
Deluded scientific types claim that this is the main wall leading to King Tut's Tomb. But the hieroglyphics are merely faded writings, proclaiming: "No Handball Playing Allowed!"

BEWARE of getting seasick and then developing lockjaw

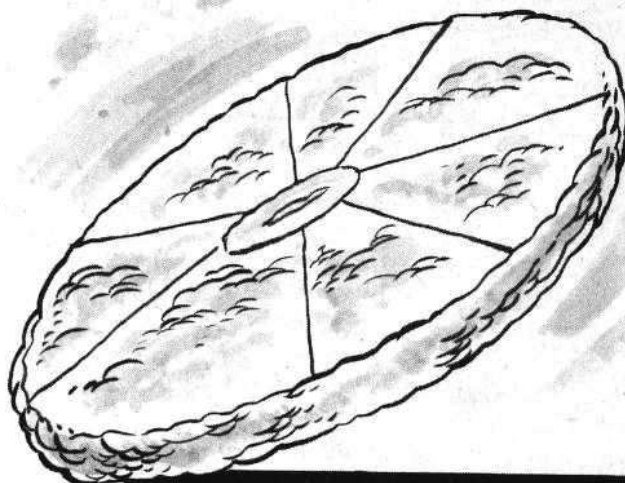
## Archaeology Finds

Script by  
Fred Wolfe

Art by  
JOHN LANGTON



A two-thousand-year-old Egyptian mummy? Not from our hospital records. Merely some teen-age suntan nut who fell asleep on the beach!



Found near the ruins of Pompeii is what we are told to be an ancient chariot wheel. However, from the lingering aroma of Mozzarella cheese, it's quite clear that this so-called wheel is none other than a petrified pizza!



# FROM A CATERER:

Dear Sylvia:

I'm sorry. I hope you understand why I've done this. And I hope there are no hard feelings that I killed myself just before the Steinmetz-Kelly wedding.

Ralph.

P.S. At my wake, try to use up that potato salad in the back cooler.

In today's world everything seems to be specialized. So much so, that even if you want to leave it you have to do it in a distinctive, individual manner, as witnessed by these...

# Specialized Suicide Notes

written by DENNIS SNEE

# FROM A LAWYER:

My suicide may seem much like the one disputed in Evans vs. Miller, 1962. It will also have certain similarities to the Hunt vs. Eichenlob case, 1967. It was caused, however, by Eleanor Johnson vs. me (a paternity suit) which should be filed tomorrow.

Harold Finster  
(party of the last part)

# FROM A KIDNAPER:

I have TAKEN MY LIFE.  
INSTRUCTIONS to FOLLOW in  
another Note, Don't CON-  
TACT Police or you will see  
Me Again.

A Friend

FROM A DOCTOR:

R  
I am  
c  
Gordon  
Robertson, M.D.

FROM A STATISTICIAN:

To Whom It May Concern:

62% of all suicides occur at night.  
21% occur at sunrise.  
16% occur at noon.  
I am unable to determine when the other 1% take place. I cannot tolerate this lack of precision.  
Good-bye, cruel world.

R.H. Smedley III

FROM A STOCK-BROKER:

Memo

To: Friends, family, etc.  
From: H. Wellington Finchmorton  
Subject: Final closing

H. Wellington Finchmorton, President, Finchmorton, Smathers, and Ryan, announces that on the morning of June 6, his body temperature dropped 98½ points after he inflicted upon himself a severe paper cut to the wrists with one of his unsold remaining Edsel Corporation shares of stock.



There are currently 45,742 books on the market giving advice on how to "Do-It-Yourself". They'll teach you how to build your own home, make your own furniture, install your own plumbing, and blow it all up with your own bomb. Yet there are many possibilities neglected by the Do-It-Yourself books. Like, for example, some of these sickening items in...



### **BUILD YOUR OWN CAR**

Carefully weld together a small metal box large enough to contain roadmaps. This will serve as your glove compartment.

Now you simply need construct a motorized vehicle in which to place it.

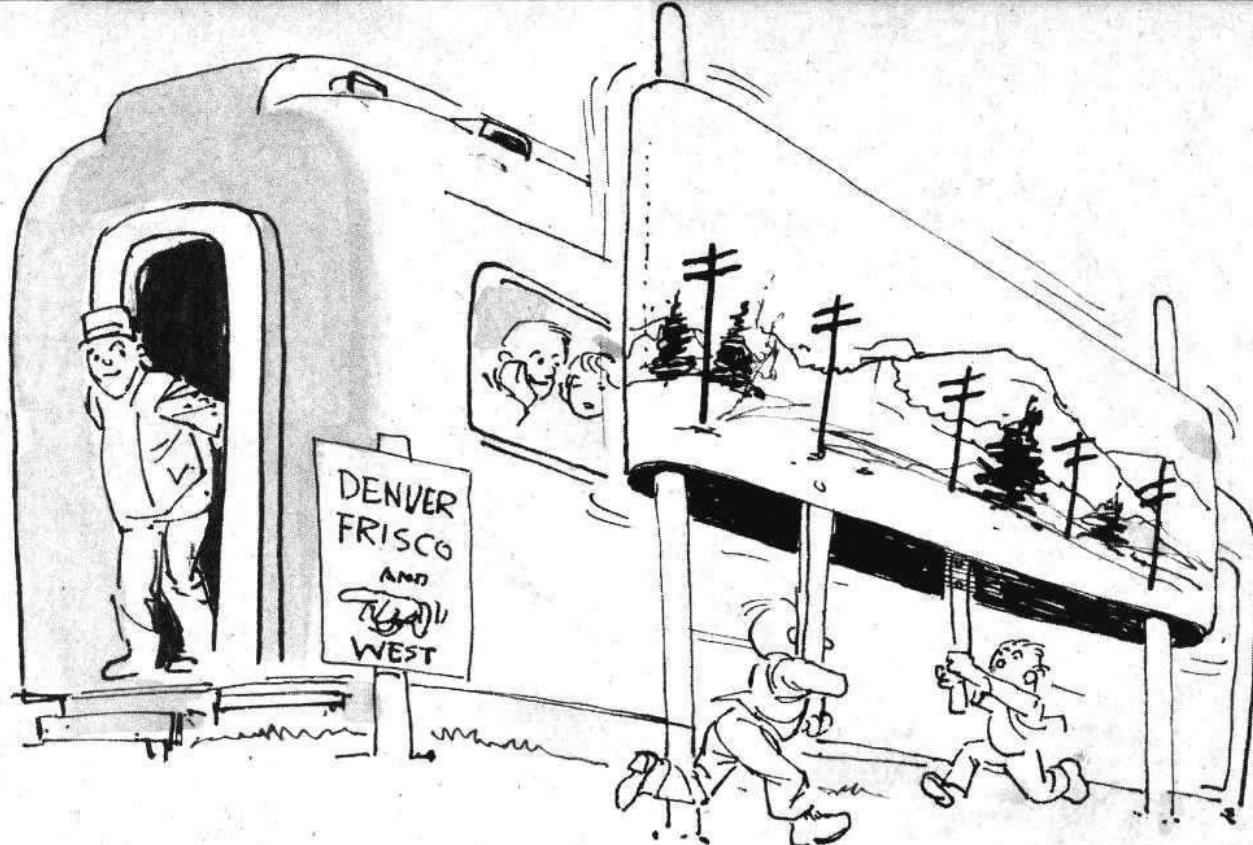
# **SICK'S DO-IT- YOURSELF GUIDE**

Concocted by Bob Heit  
Desecrated by Jack Sparling

### **BUILD YOUR OWN OPTICAL ILLUSION**

Stare into space until a crowd gathers. Then, shaking your head with amazement, mutter, "I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes!" Then walk off hurriedly before any questions are asked.





## BUILD YOUR OWN RAILROAD COMPANY

Purchase an old diner, remove the JOE'S FAMOUS HAMBURGERS sign, and replace it with a sign reading: DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO, AND POINTS WEST.

As soon as you get your first passengers, seat them at a window, and hire two boys to run past outside with a long painted canvas panorama of the Grand Canyon.

A few moments later inform the passengers that they have arrived at their destination.

**Important:** As soon as they have disembarked and discovered they're in the same place they started from, lock the doors, remove the sign, and replace it with:

**CLOSED FOR ALTERATIONS—NO REFUNDS!**



## BUILD YOUR OWN SPAGHETTI

Buy 17 cans of Campbell's Alphabet Soup. Sifting carefully, pick out all the "I"s. Using either glue or cement, carefully attach the I's until you have a

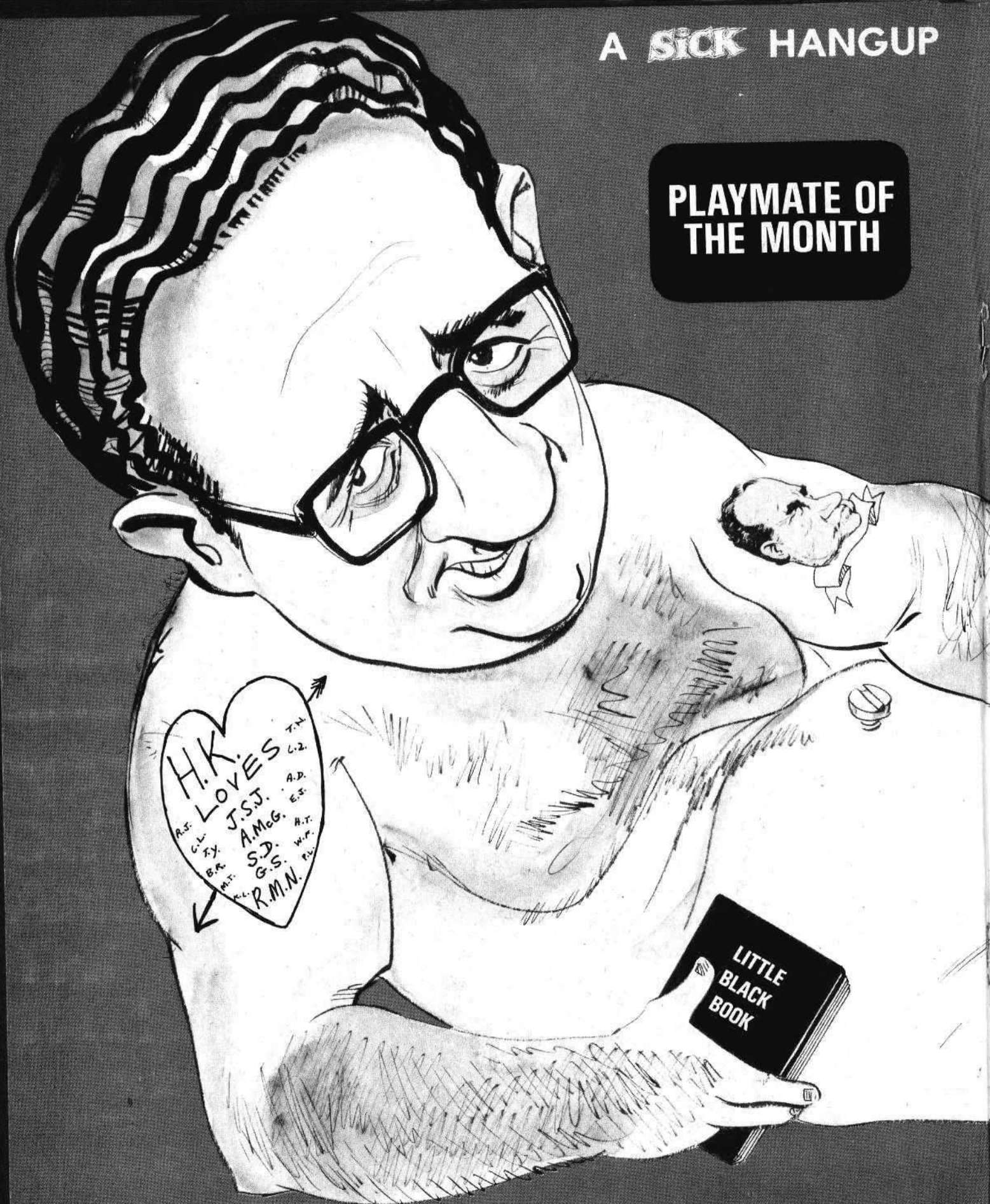
strand of spaghetti nine and three-quarter inches long.

If one spaghetti isn't enough for you, continue the process until you have enough to fill a bowl.



A **SICK** HANGUP

**PLAYMATE OF  
THE MONTH**



"Oh, Henry!"

I Wonder Who's  
**KISSINGER**  
Now!

68-72-76?



painted by JACK SPARLING



# RUMOR OF THE MONTH:

Juan Cordoba,  
famous Argentine  
war criminal,  
is hiding in Berlin!

# Sick Sick

Control Your Local Stork!

IN-SICK-NIFICANT

Want to know how to  
stop crime? Make it  
legal—then nobody'll  
touch it!



ATTENTION WORLD: History is a thing of the past!

**Albuquerque:** The district attorney here is investigating a shifty insurance company with strange policies. Namely, if you lose an arm, they'll help you look for it!

**New York:** Rumor has it that Zsa Zsa Gabor, who has been married

so often, has finally hired a "live-in" minister!

**Peoria:** Local Item: A newlywed didn't know what a great cook his wife was, until one night he came home and found a truck driver eating there!

**Hialeah:** Talk about your compulsive horse-players, when the wife of one track regular told him her nose was running—he wanted to know: "On what track?"

## AD OF THE MONTH:

"I got my hernia from the New York Times!"

**Winnetka:** The Idiot-of-the-Month award goes to the guy who wanted to write "Happy Birthday" on a cake—and spent the next three hours trying to get the cake into the typewriter!

**Burbank:** At Hollywood High they're so movie-minded, that recently when they took a class picture—they all went on "location!"

**Columbus:** A woman hereabouts told a marriage counselor that her husband treated her like a dog. "When we got married," she complained, "I had to promise to love, honor and fetch!"

**New Bedford:** A guy applying for a job as an experienced whaler gave the game away when they caught him tying a worm onto the end of his harpoon!

**Niagara Falls:** When a football player failed to complete a pass on his wedding night in this town, his wife demanded an instant replay!

**Beverly Hills:** It's reported here that when Dean Martin was asked if he had a drinking problem, he replied: "Of course not—my liquor store delivers!"

**Lake Tahoe:** Overheard at a cocktail bar: "My doctor put me back on my feet. When I got his bill, I had to sell my car!"

**Pittsburgh:** News from hereabouts has it that a neighborhood kid was such an outstanding delinquent, he was the only one on his block to be sent to reform school—on a scholarship!

**Disunited Press:** From our undie-cover reporter: "With so many girls wearing falsies today, a fellow never knows what he's really up against."

**Wash., D.C.:** The government has finally managed to come up with a simplified income tax form that has only two lines. 1. What did you make last year? 2. Send it!!



# World



## THOUGHT OF THE MONTH:

Talk about Women's Lib, an old Master can be worth millions—but what can you get for an old Mistress?

## NEWS OF THE MONTH

by FRED WOLFE

**Toronto:** A local hypochondriac is reported so full of medicine that every time he sneezes he cures somebody!

**Tibet:** An ancient man of wisdom recently stated: "A bird in the hand is worthless—when you want to blow your nose!"

**Minneapolis:** A fellow attending a convention here was given a room so small, that when he dropped his toupee—he had wall-to-wall carpeting!

**Kalamazoo:** Said a local chap about his fat girlfriend: "I wouldn't say she was built like a truck, but I notice that nobody tries to pass her on the right!"

**Amalgamated Press: Inflation note:** Prices are so high today, that if you spend five dollars—they ring up: "No Sale!"



**Pensacola:** A fellow told his psychiatrist here that he felt very unwanted as a child. Every time he went out to play—his parents moved!

**Paris:** Current fashion note: "Women will be wearing the same thing in brassieres this year."

**Long Island:** An irate citizen hereabouts complained to the "Better Business Bureau." "My raincoat has a waterproof label. The label is waterproof—not the coat!"

**San Francisco:** A playboy-about-town took his dumb girlfriend to the ballet, and she asked: "Why do they have to dance on their toes? Why don't they just get taller dancers?"

**Greenwich Village:** They tell around here of a hippie bankrobber who managed to elude the F.B.I. for five years. He hid out in a barbershop!

**Newark:** A new comedian in town has such a drab personality, that when he worked a color TV show—he came out in black-and-white!

**San Diego:** Believe-it-or-nuts: A young lady ate in a restaurant here, and the food was so unappealing they put makeup on the roast beef!

**Youngstown:** Talk about your big-spenders: One local guy's wife is such a big spender, she even tips at a toll-booth!

**Wall Street:** A little bank note: "Be sure to save your money—you never know when it may be valuable again someday!"

**Tulsa:** A local oilman's new bride is such a numbskull, according to reports she called in the repairman to fix a "T.V. Dinner!"

Do you know that the United States has enough stockpiles to destroy the world 50 times over—if necessary?



**Detroit:** They just invented a car that has so much horsepower—when it gets a flat tire—you have to shoot it!

**Frumkiss College:** Progress note: A scientist here crossed a potato with a sponge. It tastes terrible, but it sure holds a lot of gravy!

**Madison Avenue:** Said an editor here about a very dull celebrity: "You could write the story of his life on a piece of confetti!"

## SICK JOKE OF THE MONTH:

Did you know that Helen Keller's mother used to punish her by rearranging the furniture?



In order to bolster a sagging box-office, movie producers have been cleverly resorting to "gimmicks" in promoting their new films. For example, "No one will be seated during the last 5 minutes!" ... "You must see it from the beginning!" ... or the ever popular, "Not recommended for children!" Now, instead of limiting the number of cash customers, these "gimmicks" are flocking people into the theaters. SICK figures if this trend is carried to its illogical conclusion we may someday have more conditions restricting us in order to see a movie. Like these ...

From the studio that gave you  
 "Vampire Visits The Blood Bank"  
 "The One-Eyed Crawling Monster From The Cesspool"  
 "The Sickening Hungarian Ghoulish"  
 now comes the most terrifying picture of them all!!!

Horrible Pictures Presents

# THE EERIE CREEPING PREHISTORIC TERROR FROM THE DEAD!

(Comeback of the Year!)

A Monstrous Production  
 In Thrilling Blood Color  
 With Curdling Sound

Starring  
 Every Known  
 Movie  
 Monster



And Introducing  
 The Man-Eating  
 Tse-Tse Fly  
 in its first important  
 role

This picture is so scary that in order to protect the viewer the following conditions must be met:

## CONDITIONS

You must have seen at least 3 Frankenstein pictures, 2 Dracula movies, A Wolf Man episode and/or a Philadelphia '76ers basketball game to qualify.

You must submit to a complete physical examination in the lobby. Those with weak hearts, warts or tennis elbow will not be allowed inside. Terminal acne cases must bring a note from their doctor.

You must be accompanied by another person with whom you can hold hands throughout the showing.

A 10-minute bloodcurdling horror film will be shown before the main attraction. Anyone caught twitching or squirming will not be permitted to remain.

People with Type-O blood will be admitted matinees only. Those with Type-A blood are eligible for evening performances. All other Types may see the film on Saturdays only. This is in case hurried transfusions are needed.

In the interest of cutting down on noise pollution, screaming will be permitted in the upper balcony on Tuesdays and Thursdays only.

*The Most Terrifying Suspense Film Ever Made!*

ALFRIGHT HITCHCRAFT'S

# The Cockroaches Are Coming!

A D.D.T. Release



With A Cast Of Billions

Nominated For An Award By The  
 Exterminators of America

**FILMED WHERE IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!**  
*(Behind the sink in the studio lounge)*

**YOU MUST SEE IT FROM THE BEGINNING!**  
*(It doesn't make any sense at all if you don't)*

There is so much suspense in this movie that certain requirements are necessary for admittance:

## REQUIREMENTS

You must have seen at least 5 previous Alfright Hitchcraft pictures.

You have to wait 8 hours on line to get in—even if there's nobody ahead of you. If you can stand *that* suspense you are then permitted to enter.

All bitten-off fingernails must be handed over to the ushers to avoid excess littering.

Neurotics not admitted unless accompanied by their analysts. Also, analysts not admitted unless accompanied by their mommies.

No one will be allowed to *leave* during the last 5 minutes. *That* is the biggest horror of it all!

# CONDITIONS FOR SEEING FUTURE

# MOVIES

*Sizzles across the screen in a  
sensuous simmer of smouldering  
shamelessness...*

XX-Rated Pictures'

## LOVE AND PASSION



A Bad Taste Production  
In LuridScope  
With Purring Sound

Starring an All-Stir Cast  
(Uncensored, Uncut and  
Unclothed)

"Sinfull" — Smith of Times  
"Shamefull" — Jones of Tribune  
"Wonderfull" — Stockholders of Company

**Banned in Denmark as indecent!**

Because of the delicate nature of this film, naturally  
there are certain instructions for seeing it:

### INSTRUCTIONS

*You must have seen at least 9 Brigitte Bardot movies, 4 post-war Italian films and the Burt Reynolds centerfold to qualify for admittance.*

*You must have completed a course in sex hygiene at an accredited school or university.*

*You must come into the theater alone—not in pairs.*

*A 5-minute risqué movie will be shown before the main feature.*

*Anyone caught blushing will not be permitted to stay.*

*A dozen scantily-clad beauties will pass among the audience just before each showing. Any gentleman found perspiring will be requested to leave. (Husky stevedores will do the same with the ladies.)*

*Heavy breathing will be tolerated only in the loge section.*

Now for the first time comes the  
war picture to end all war pictures!

### EndWar Pictures Presents



## WAR IS HECK!

starring  
**World War Two**  
with the original cast

A MOVIE SO VIOLENT AND SO BLOODCURDLING  
THAT AN H-BOMB IS DROPPED IN THE MIDDLE  
FOR COMEDY RELIEF!

*Makes 'The Longest Day' seem like  
an hour-and-a-half!*

These rugged regulations must be adhered to by anyone who wishes to see this powerful film:

### REGULATIONS

You must have seen 'The Green Berets' at least 12 times.

You must be between 5'4" and 6'5" and weigh between 120 to 240 lbs. to enter the theatre. A 'skirmish' will be instigated amongst every 20 people on line. Only the survivors will be admitted.

An obstacle course is set up in the lobby. Those who fail to pass it will be further disqualified.

After being discharged from the film you must sign up for reserve films for 6 years. Should there not be sufficient people to make up a full audience, the balance will be drafted from the streets.

WARNING: The upper balcony is mined!



Once in a lifetime comes a movie so enormous and so dynamic that only a man such as Seymour Gluck would dare attempt it!

*Seymour Gluck  
in association with Fantastic Productions  
proudly presents*

# THE GREATEST MOVIE EVER MADE!



"Could Be The Sleeper Of The Year!"

The spectacular story of life  
from the beginning of time to  
the present

Based On The Books  
in the New York Public Library

*Due to the length of this film (two days for complete  
showing) the following House Rules must be enforced:*

## HOUSE RULES

A small deposit holds your reservation. The balance may be paid in easy installments. (Ask about our 'See Now Pay Later' Plan.)

Checkout time is 3 P.M.—if your seat isn't vacated by then you are charged for another day's showing. European or American Plan. Choice rooms off Lobby. Meals served in seats. Box-lunches in balcony. Dietary laws observed in last 10 rows.

Day Camp on premises for the kiddies. Night patrol available. All sports.

(15% gratuity for ushers included in bill.)

*The most closely guarded secret of all time!*

Hush Hush Productions'

# TOP SECRET



The True Story  
Of Our Nuclear  
Stockpiles

starring  
An All-Masked Cast  
and introducing  
**THE BUTTON**  
(That Can Blow Up  
The World!)

*Bares all!  
Names Names!  
Places Faces!*

*Makes the  
Iron Curtain look like a  
Cotton Drape!*

A Classified Release  
In LimitedScope  
With Inaudible Sound

The Top-Security Status of this motion picture makes  
it necessary to impose the following restrictions for admittance:

## RESTRICTIONS

You must get a security clearance to attend this showing.

You must take a Loyalty Oath that you were never a member of the Communist Party. (Sorry! No Fifth Amendments, please!) Absolutely no cameras or writing materials are allowed on premises. All suspicious-looking packages must be checked at the box-office.

To sit in the loge section you must be a U.S. citizen. Aliens will be permitted in the upper balcony weekday matinees only.

Viewers are warned not to speak about the film to anyone else (including their spouses) at any time.

Ushers for this film are FBI men. All violators will be taken into custody for questioning.

Sorry, no diplomatic immunity for evening showings.

ATTENTION WORLD: Christian Dior will go to any length!

The new arty masterpiece by the screen's most profound filmmaker...

*Ingemad Bugmann's*  
**WILD  
HUCKLEBERRIES**

A Surrealistic Production  
In Abstract Colors

"The Thinking Man's Picture"



starring  
The Swedish Cast you ever did see!

Titles Designed by Picasso

Based On The Book "The Metaphysical  
Pragmatics of Epistemology for Dingbats"

Hear The Hit Song "Beethoven's 14th Sonata"

Banned in Times Square as indecent!

Since this film appeals to the more intellectual movie-  
goer several prerequisites for viewing are in order:

**PREREQUISITES**

*You must be a High School graduate.  
You must have an I.Q. of 140 or higher.  
You must get an 85% passing mark on the entrance examina-  
tion.  
You must speak 9 languages fluently. We must understand at  
least one of them.  
Everyone must wear glasses while watching the film—whether  
you need them or not.  
Above all you must be a real snob.*

A story so sweet... so wholesome... so quietly sick-  
ening... that it makes 'Rebecca of Sunnybrook  
Farm' seem like a stag film...

Wholesome Pictures Presents

# Just Plain Wholesome

— A Saccharine Production  
In Lily-White Color —

Co-Starring  
Animals and Children  
and Grandmothers in Rocking Chairs  
and featuring  
a clean-cut cast of typical Americans



Not since 'Frank Merriwell At Yale'  
has there been anything like it!

Nominated for an Award by the PTA

Children under 16 must be admitted  
(whether they want to come or not!)

*It figures that with such a pure and wholesome  
picture there's got to be some strings attached:*

**STRINGS ATTACHED**

Proof of wholesomeness needed to attend. Manage-  
ment reserves the right to bar seedy-looking types  
from attending.

3 character references needed. (Recent—will check).  
Viewers must have visible means of support. Bank ac-  
counts will be thoroughly inspected.

Women in slacks or low-cut dresses not admitted. Like-  
wise men who are unshaven. (Ties for evening perform-  
ances only.)

Men will sit on one side of theater and women on the  
other. Anybody caught holding hands will be asked to  
leave.

All those who qualify as to the above conditions **must**  
stay to see the film!



# HOW SIMILAR ARE



## ***AS PURE AS THE DRIVEN SNOW?***

We drove 2 cars, a 3/4 ton truck and a huge Flexible Flyer sled for 9 miles over a fresh country snow field. In going back over the area, we found that the snow was totally diluted with gasoline leakage and covered with dingy tire marks, not to mention the heavy reeking of exhaust fumes.

**CONCLUSION:** Not only is the driven snow not pure, but it smells to high heaven!



## ***AS BUSY AS A BEE?***

We camped for 16 hours in a dense grass-land in order to observe a swarm of bees at work. During that time we noticed the flies were flying fastidiously, the crickets were chirping cheerfully and the jackrabbits were jumping joyously. Everyone was busy except the bees, who just stood over this one lousy plant!

**CONCLUSION:** Bees are not busy at all. If they were, they wouldn't be lounging around in the sun all day!



## ***AS UGLY AS SIN?***

To test this problem, we sacrificed our moral code and went out to commit every sin in the book. We got high on pot, picked up wild party girls and went to a swinging love-in. After two days we went back to our own wives and families, comparing the two life styles. Ten minutes later we were off on a spree again!

**CONCLUSION:** If sin is ugly, so be it. We've come to dig distortion!

# OUR SIMILES?

by ARON MAYER

illustrated by  
JOHN LANGTON

## **AS EASY AS TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY?**

We gathered together 29 assorted babies from all walks of life and gave them each a Hershey bar. Allowing 3 minutes to pass, we then attempted to take the half-chewen candy away from each child. The result: 1 broken arm, 6 bites on the nose, 14 kicks in the shin, a lacerated pelvis and assorted cuts and bruises.

**CONCLUSION:** Taking candy from a baby is not easy. But then—who in his right mind would want to anyway?



## **AS SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG?**

Through a series of intricate maneuvers, we succeeded in capturing 47 cockroaches and a giant bedbug. After delicate manipulations, we placed them securely in a small Angora rug. Then we waited for two days. Despite all measures taken to keep the rug snug, the bugs all managed to escape and run amok all over the place!

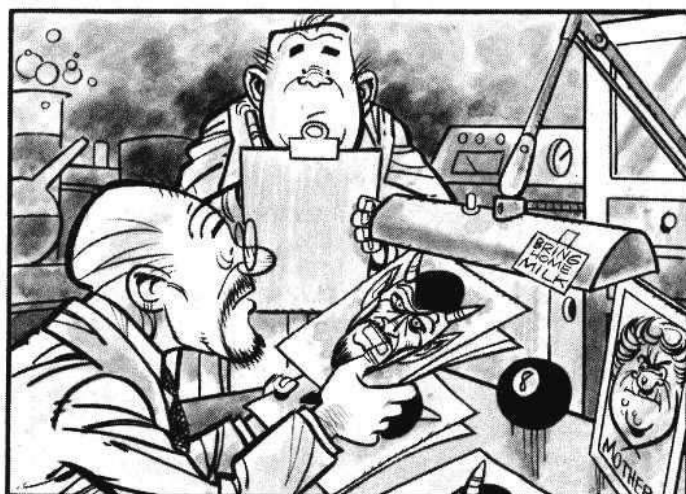
**CONCLUSION:** A bug in a rug is definitely not snug—a little cramped for space maybe, but not snug!



## **AS CUTE AS THE DEVIL?**

After staring at 1500 glossy photos of the Devil in all sorts of revealing poses for two-and-a-half days, we were unable to find anything that could possibly be construed as cute. Not only that, but his nose is misshapen, his ears are pointed and there is not one dimple on his chin!

**CONCLUSION:** The Devil is not cute at all. Striking-looking perhaps, but not cute!



ATTENTION WORLD: Dr. Scholl has a wild ped!





# Dear Crabbie:

Consultant:  
Fred Wolfe

**DEAR CRABBIE:** My boyfriend hates lipstick, mini-skirts, panty-hose and wedgie shoes—but I love them. I'm enclosing a photograph. What do you think?

—MIFFED

**DEAR MIFFED:** You're absolutely right—he looks great in them!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** I'm looking for an old-fashioned girl who won't nekc, cuddle, hold hands or do any fooling around. Can you tell me where?

—SEARCHING

**DEAR SEARCHING:** Never mind where—**WHY??**

**DEAR CRABBIE:** I'm bugs about my new girl. Everytime I look at her, I get butterflies in my stomach, a creepy feeling down my spine and ants in my pants. Do I need a doctor?

—FLUSTERED

**DEAR FLUSTERED:** No—an exterminator!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** I have an embarrassing physical problem that is threatening my current romance. Unfortunately, I am built like Twiggy, and my boyfriend goes

for girls who stand out like Raquel Welch. Do you think I should try silicone injections to put up a good front?

—DESPERATE

**DEAR DESPERATE:** Why not? Good things don't always come in small packages!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** I seem to have no luck at all with men. I am 24 years old, and already I have been divorced 14 times. Is there anything you can recommend?

—DISILLUSIONED

**DEAR DISILLUSIONED:** Yes—a drip-dry wedding dress!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** Does it matter to a man if a girl belongs to a different political party?

—NEW VOTER

**DEAR NEW VOTER:** Men usually don't care whether a girl is a Republican or a Democrat—as long as she's pretty liberal.

**DEAR CRABBIE:** Everytime I want to make love, my husband sits glued to the t.v. set watching a football game.

What can I do to attract his attention?

—SCORELESS

**DEAR SCORELESS:** Wear a leather helmet, paint a number on your back, and if he still refuses to make a pass—kick him in the end zone!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** I am a warm-blooded woman who recently broke off an affair with a passionate young man named Abel. However, on the rebound, I've met a wealthy 86-year-old gentleman who tells me he is ready and willing. What do you think?

—PERPLEXED

**DEAR PERPLEXED:** He may be ready and willing. But at 86—he may not be Abel!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** My girl has cheeks like apples, lips like cherries, and skin like peaches. Did I make the right choice?

—UNDECIDED

**DEAR UNDECIDED:** For a girlfriend, no—for fruit salad—yes!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** My husband is a traveling salesman who is in the habit of picking up female hitch-hikers.

Should I worry about him “fooling around” while he is on the road?

—INSECURE

**DEAR INSECURE:** No—only when he parks!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** To avoid any possible pitfalls, could you please tell me the commonest cause of divorce?

—INTERESTED

**DEAR INTERESTED:** **Marriage!!**

**DEAR CRABBIE:** Whenever I lie down and daydream about Walter, I get hot and cold flushes, passionate splashes, and a feeling like a surging tide. Can it be love? I thought I'd check with you.

—WONDERING

**DEAR WONDERING:** Better check for a leak in your waterbed!

**DEAR CRABBIE:** My girlfriend is a member of Women's Liberation. I don't mind this so much, but she keeps calling me a male chauvinist pig. Should I be insulted?

—DOUBTFUL

**DEAR DOUBTFUL:** No—flattered. Have you seen the price of ham lately?

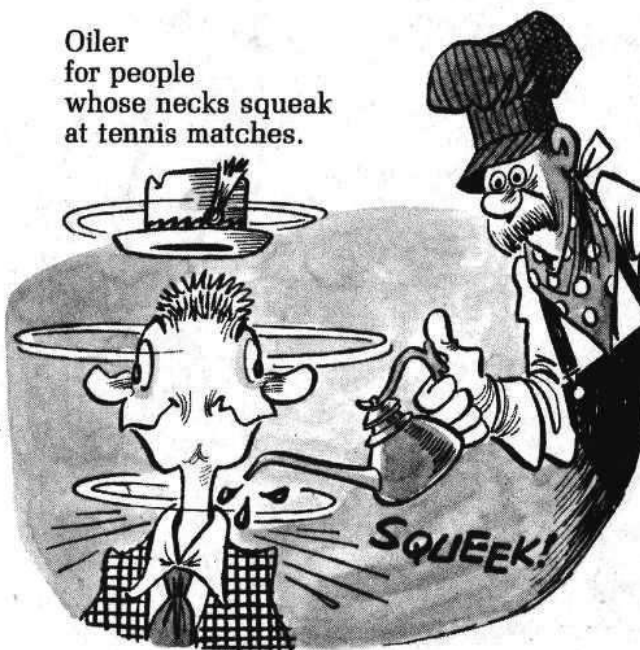
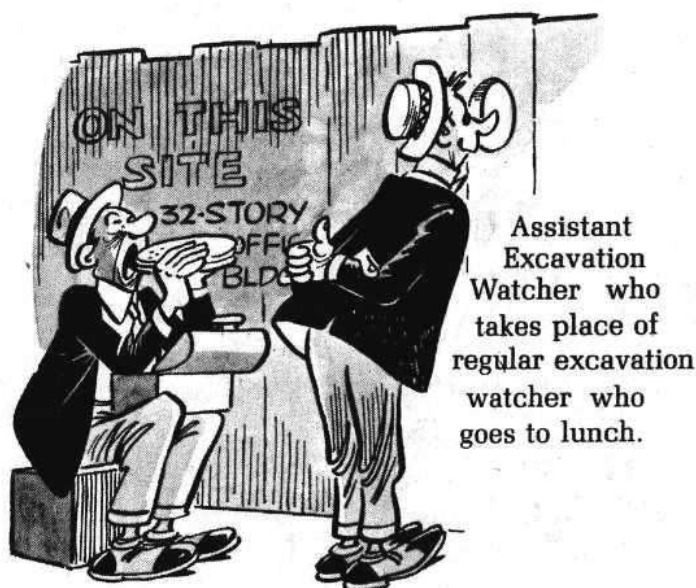
## PUBLIC SERVICE SICKTION

# NEW JOBS CREATED BY AUTOMATION

We have been studying a report on the effect of automation on the labor market, and have come to the conclusion that man, in his headlong haste to conquer time, space and the elements, has created many an answer for which there is no problem. He has placed automation in such places as elevators, offices, nose cones, bowling alleys and auto washes, and new jobs are needed to place the people who have been displaced.

Here is our first list of jobs into which people displaced by automation can fit.

Art by Al Scaduto



Auto Salesman, to sell convertibles to wealthy Texans for planters in their family rooms.





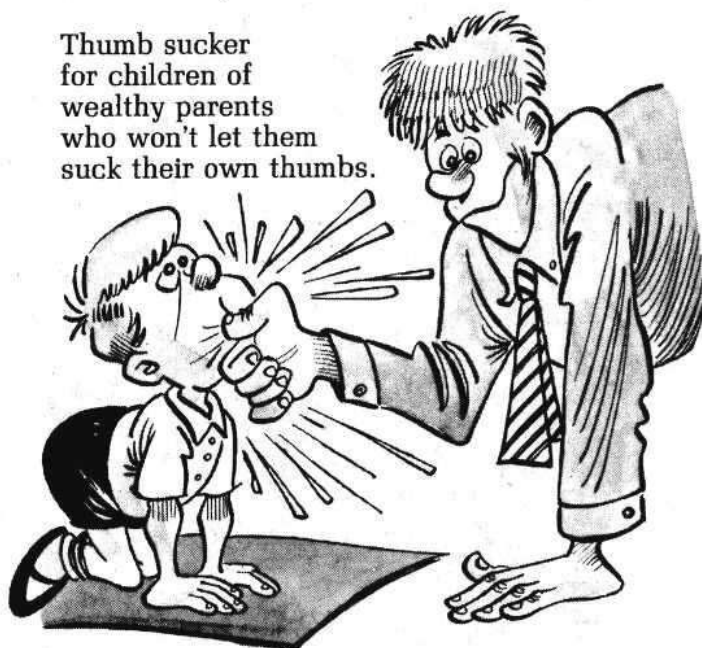
Cymbal Reminder, who wakes cymbalist in orchestra at the right moment.



Target for Knife Thrower.



Thumb sucker for children of wealthy parents who won't let them suck their own thumbs.



Selling pitchpipes to owners of humming bird ranches.



Apprentice nincompoop.

Tusk Manufacturer, for walrus with one tusk.



Tightening the nuts  
in peanut brittle.



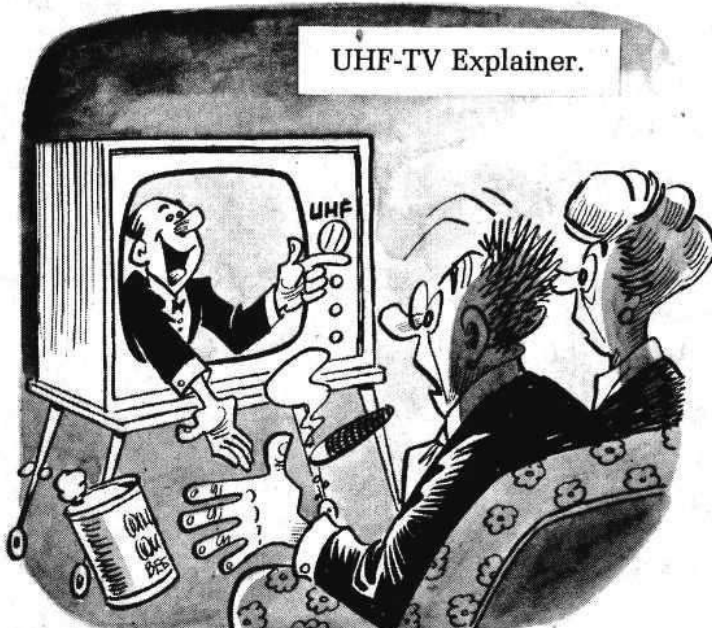
Recruitor for an  
Army & Navy store.



Vietnam War Explainer.



Foreign Aid Explainer.



UHF-TV Explainer.

Putting clocks in stockings  
for people whose legs  
are always going to sleep.





NOWADAYS, ALL TOYS ARE GETTING MORE REALISTIC, BUT DOLLS OUTDO THE REST. THEY TALK, CRY, DRINK WATER AND WET, BUT THEY ALSO **DIRTY THEIR DIAPERS!** AND THE KIDS LOVE IT!! SO, SINCE WE BELIEVE IN KEEPING KIDS HAPPY, LET US SUGGEST A FEW MORE...

# SICK DOLLS



Here's a doll that won't eat..



And loses weight...



And gets sick...

And dies.

HERE LIES DOLLY



And here's one that drinks and gets a big red nose...

A doll with a TIMER  
Who screams "I'M THIRSTY"  
at three in the morning.



40

Then there's a doll that has lots of nice healthy teeth...



And gets Pyorrhea  
and loses every one.

This doll needs  
a **nose job**...



And she comes with  
a **knife** so you can  
do it for her...



Here's one you can fill with  
ketchup that really **bleeds**...

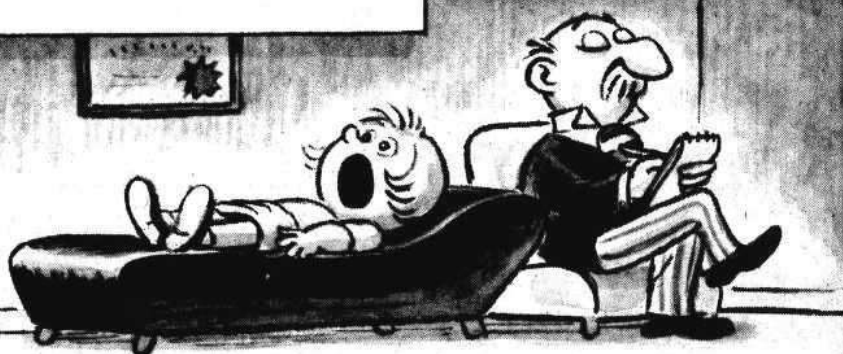


A **weight lifter** doll...



This is a doll you can **dress**...

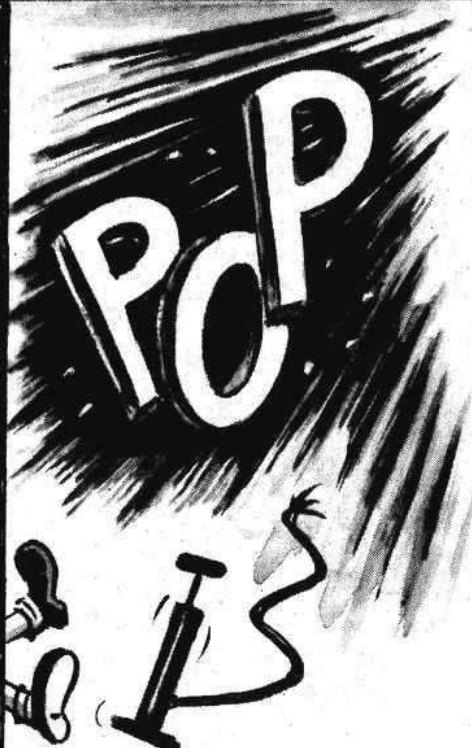
Which has  
a **false**  
**leg** you  
can put  
on and take  
off, too...



And an **analyst** doll that says "Hmmmmm" and a  
**patient** doll that says "Rotten childhood" over 100 times.



You can blow its  
muscles up and up...



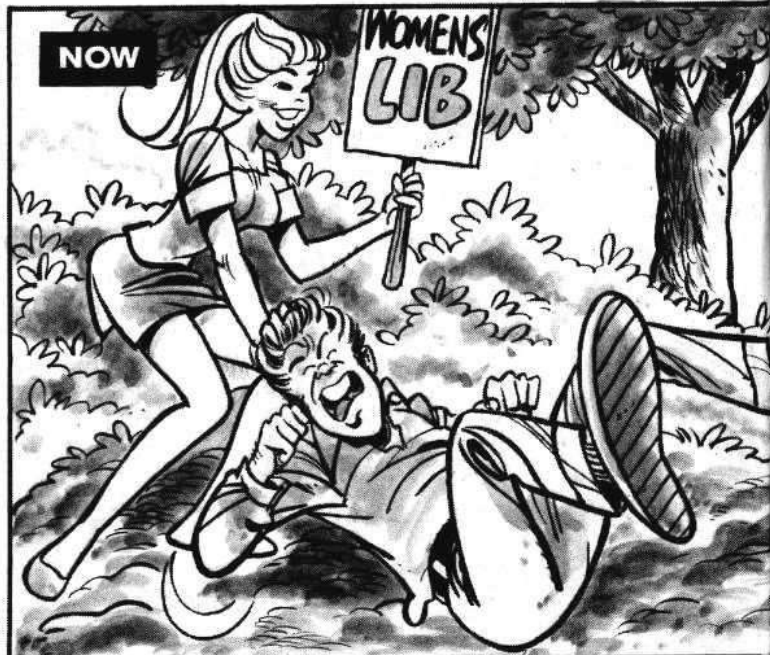
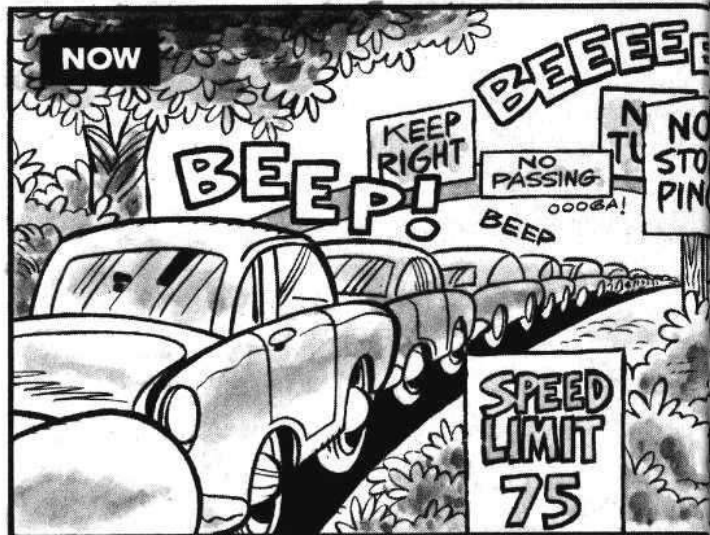
AND...



**Government Report:**

Who says progress moves ahead all the time? Not we here at SICK. In fact, looking around at some of the institutions of the past, and at their counterparts today, we can only come to one intelligent conclusion. Namely...

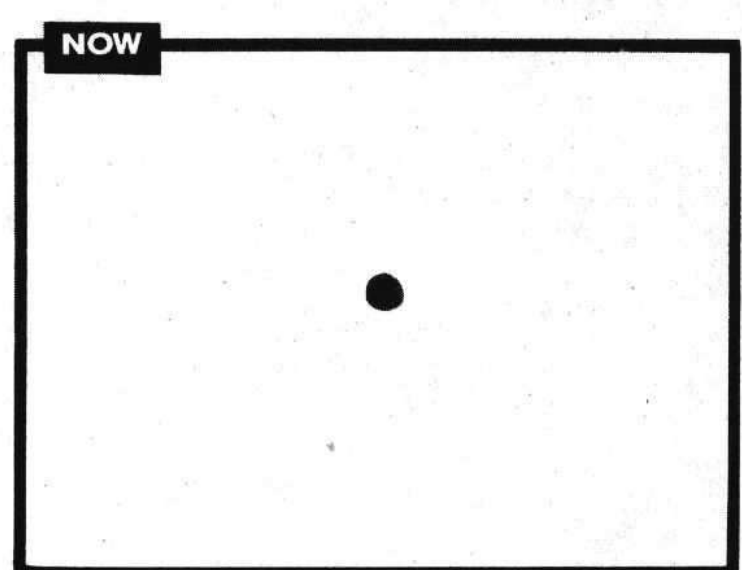
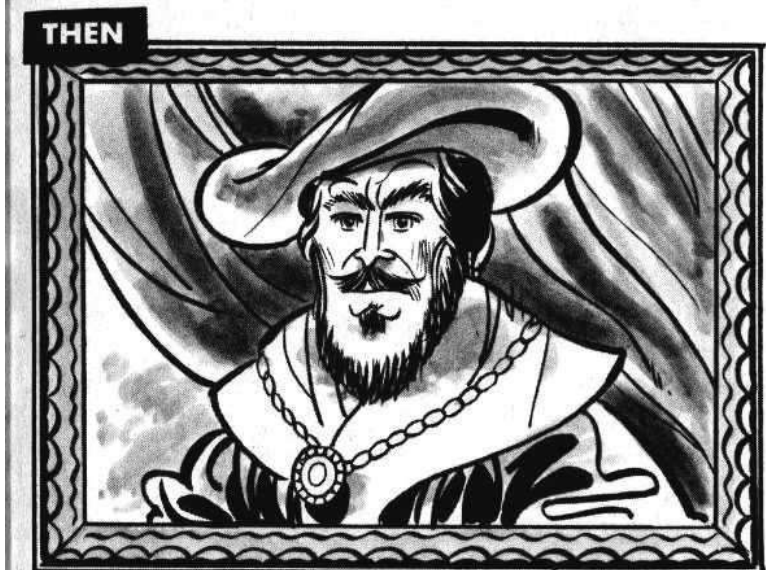
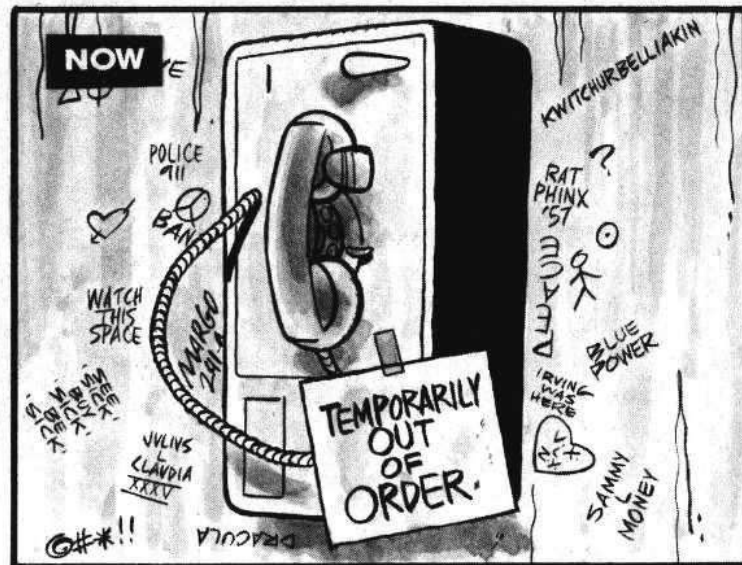
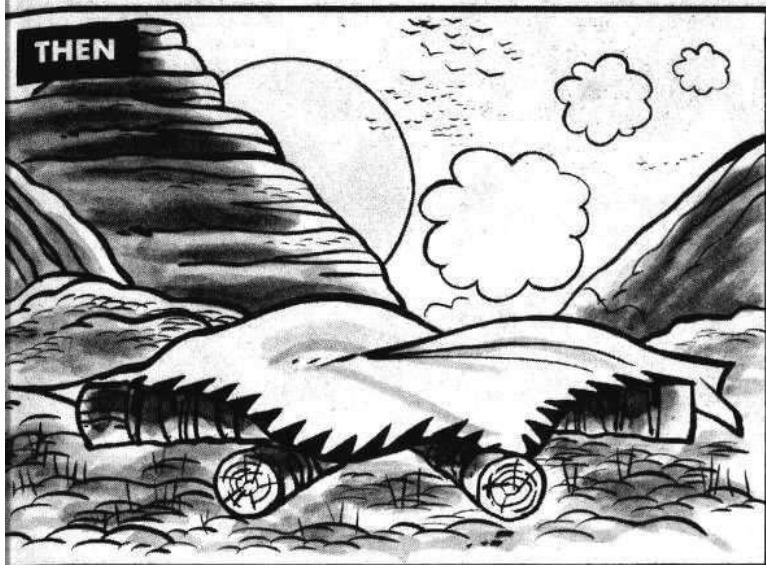
# PROGRESS



# -SHMOGRESS

Script by  
JOE CATALANO

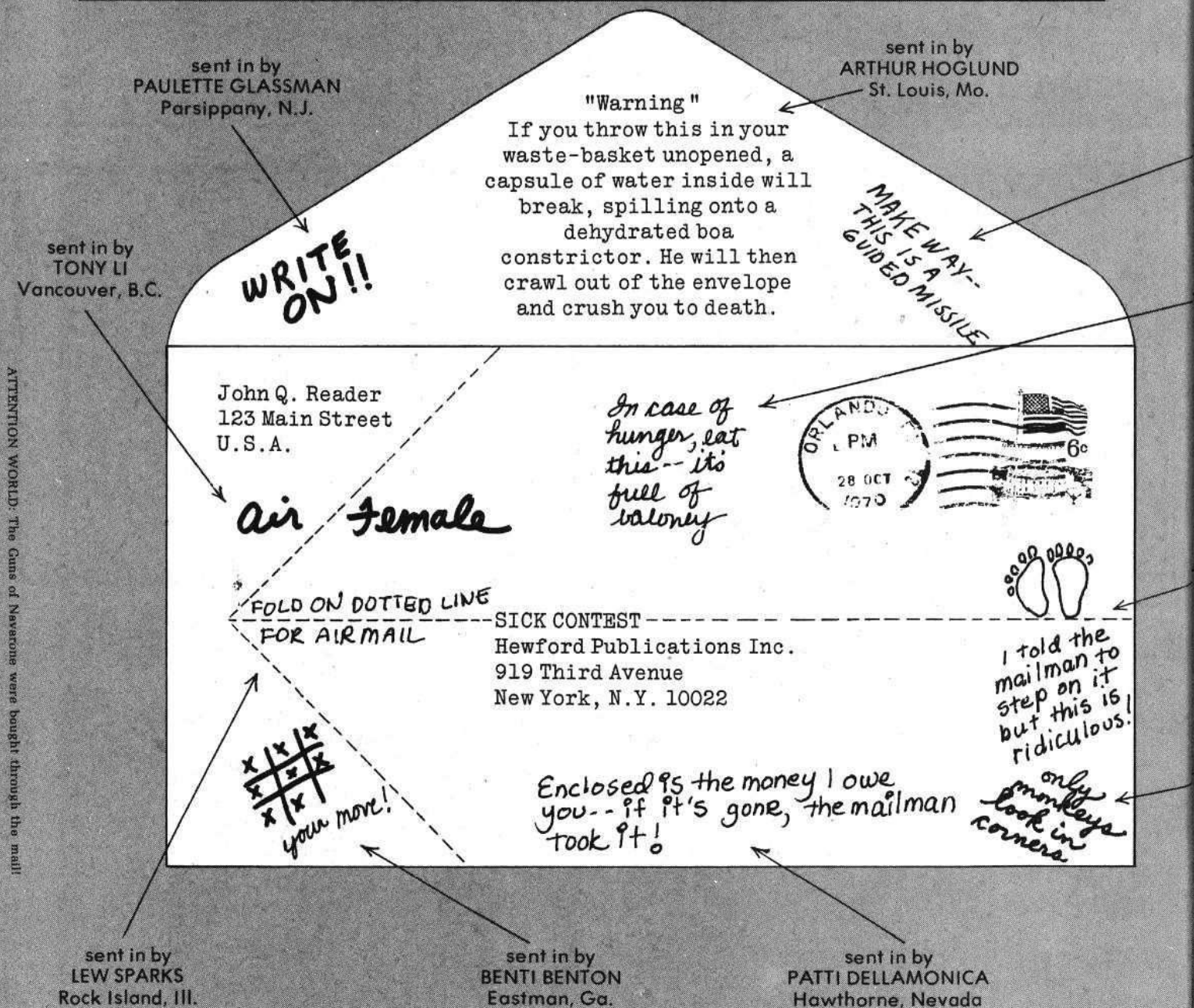
Art by  
JOHN LANGTON





# WINNERS OF THE Envelope Scribbles

Here they are, gang! The winning entries in SICK's Envelope Scribbles Contest. Each of the ten winners receives a free copy of a hilarious new humor book. The entries were judged for originality, relevance and mainly, being clever. When duplicate entries were received, the ones bearing the earlier postmark were considered. All in all, it was a heavy chore. And so to you winners—congratulations! And to you losers—better luck next time!



**DON'T DESPAIR — YOUR NAME MAY BE HERE!**

# CONTEST



sent in by  
MRS. PAT WADE  
Ft. Worth, Tex.



sent in by  
JAYNE KLEMENS  
Milwaukee, Wisc.



sent in by  
ARTHUR I. POLITO  
Bronx, N.Y.



sent in by  
LINDA RAITT  
Laurence, Mass.



**ATTENTION READERS:**

**WATCH FOR NEWS OF ANOTHER EXCITING  
CONTEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SICK!**

# HONORABLE MENTION

The following readers sent in contest entries that were kind of groovy, but just fell short of the Top Ten. To them goes an Honorable Mention. Mainly, we're honorable enough to mention them:

Carol Walsh	Carroll Lubojasky
Alice Mueller	Tom Lego
Steven Groetken	Jimmy Sheppard
Lynn Alexander	Dale Walton
Don Austreng	Marlene Kirschner
Kent Holland	Pete Vertes
Mark Giles	Janice Greenberg
Marcia Hill	Claude Labue
Kelly Brown	Rick Hoover
Richard Luxenberg	Bob Lincoln
John McCullough	Michael Lima
Valerie Snyder	Stephen Meyer
Dean Cline	Jody Bell
G.B. Griesse	Mike Brill
Gregory Martinez	Lyle Curran
Steve Keber	Cindy Phillips
Jenny Roper	Mary Lyons
Tina Lampkin	Lori Levy
Lesley Levine	Kathy Litts
Kerry Logan	David Harshbarger
Joe Browne	Gerald Ray Sailer
Cindy Belz	D. Corleen Reiter
Lisa Rappaport	Gregg Alexander
Patrick Kukawski	Howard Jamis
Bunky Pontari	Satoshi Onashi
Bobbi Reichert	Bib Lorek
James King	Dave Alessandrini
Jerry Place	Mark Wilkinson
Scott Wallace	David Daugman
Daniel Flory	Bob Sotiriadis
Richard Price	Joseph Mayhew
Rick Ballard	Jim Thompson
Gary Hepler	Manga Cho
Scott Sladoff	Barbara Hollingsworth
Kerry Propst	Dimitrios Christodoulelis
Randy Hobbs	James E. Riggie
Lisa Smith	Neal Garton
Louis Ciccone	Charles Fuller
Daniel Lew	Stephen Siegel
Kenneth Spence	Dorrie Kimmelman
Philip Bentley	Cathy Fuller
David Nason	John Pope
Michael Shelton	Randy Zeilinger
Bill Hornbuckle	Rick Wilt
James Mongold	Todd Cassel
David Swanson	B.L. Cone
John Dudley	Andrew Sabel
Rob Ferguson	Pam Prater
Mildred Kitzinger	Leroy Johnson
Richard Howell	Charlotte Van Vleet
Albert Nairn	Ken Kopat
Daniel Russell	Donald Sagers
Shelly Potter	Paulette Glassman
Whit McNeill	Jim Foley
Jimmy Biter	Maureen Babis
Michael Donato	Kent Keith
Sharon DiBenedetto	Howard Leon

ATTENTION WORLD: Columbus was an immigrant!



Have you ever wondered what *sports announcers* would say if they decided to be *honest*? One thing you can be sure of . . . listening to the World Series . . . the Superbowl . . . the Stanley Cup Playoffs . . . or whatever . . . would be a bit more fun . . .

### WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

Going into the 9th inning, the *Green Sox* are losing to the *Detroit Sabre-Tooths* by a score of 12-0—but don't count them out yet! The *Green Sox* are a *comeback* team, a team that *doesn't give up*, a team that *never says die*. Remember, the game isn't over until the last man is out!



### WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

Going into the 9th inning, the *Green Sox* are showing us why they're still at the *bottom* of the League! Their pitchers are *wild*, their hitters are *weak*, and their fielders are *woozy*, from all that booze in the locker room! Me, I *have* to stay here and watch this nonsense! What's *your* excuse?



ATTENTION WORLD: Dirty old men need love too!

### WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

We're witnessing here a great match between two great players, *Brenda Battleflush* and *Wendy Winona*! Brenda has the advantage, because of her tremendous *height*, her immense *weight*, her powerful *shoulders*, and a faster *stroke* than any man in the game!



### WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

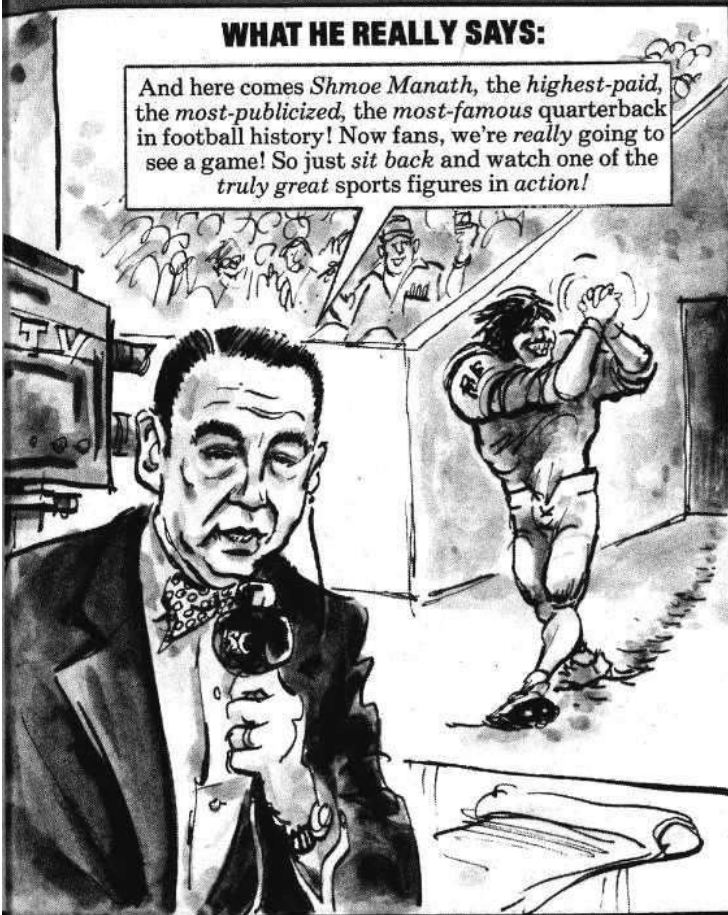
This *Brenda* broad is a real big *nothing*, a fat tub of lard! I'll take *Wendy* any day. She's really *something else*! What a *figure*! What a *face*! So who cares if she can't play tennis?



# IF SPORTSCASTERS TOLD THE TRUTH

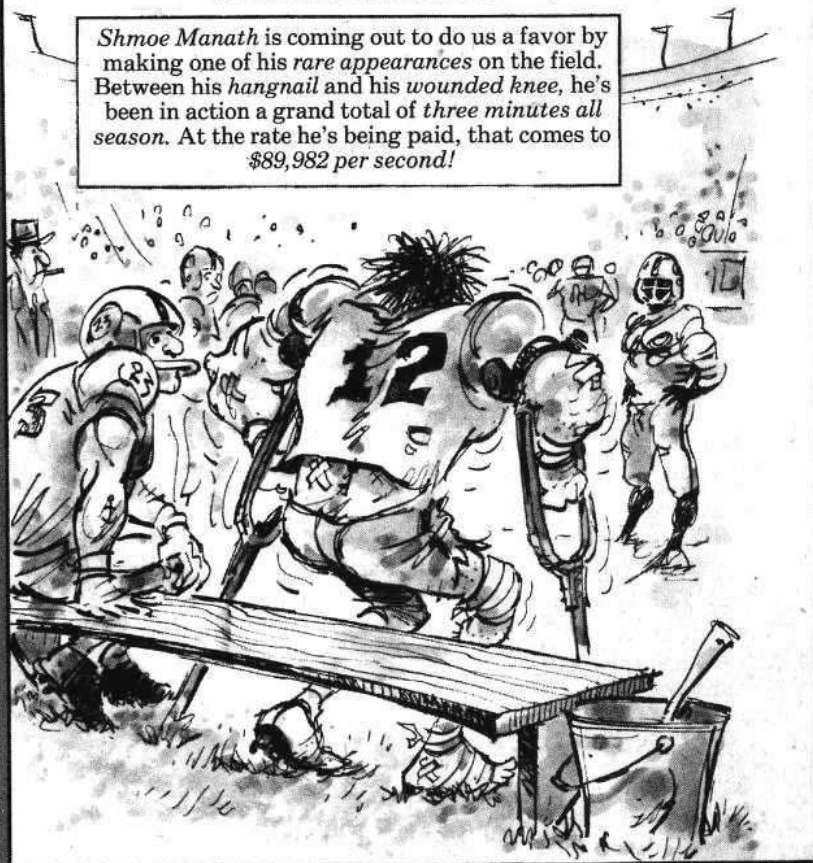
## WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

And here comes *Shmoe Manath*, the highest-paid, the most-publicized, the most-famous quarterback in football history! Now fans, we're really going to see a game! So just *sit back* and watch one of the truly great sports figures in action!



## WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

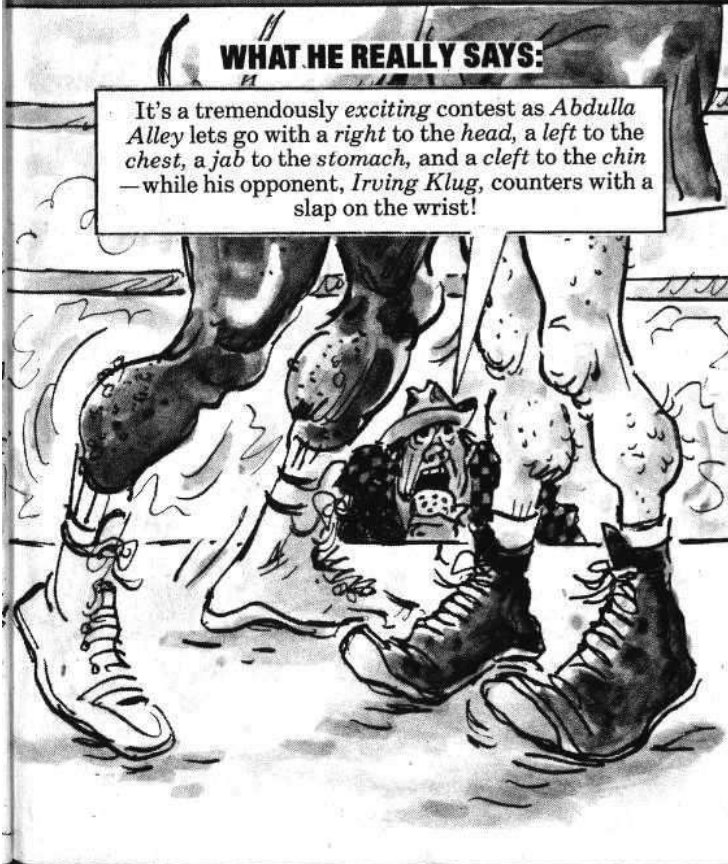
*Shmoe Manath* is coming out to do us a favor by making one of his rare appearances on the field. Between his *hangnail* and his *wounded knee*, he's been in action a grand total of *three minutes* all season. At the rate he's being paid, that comes to *\$89,982 per second*!



ATTENTION WORLD: Lassie is an unwed mother!

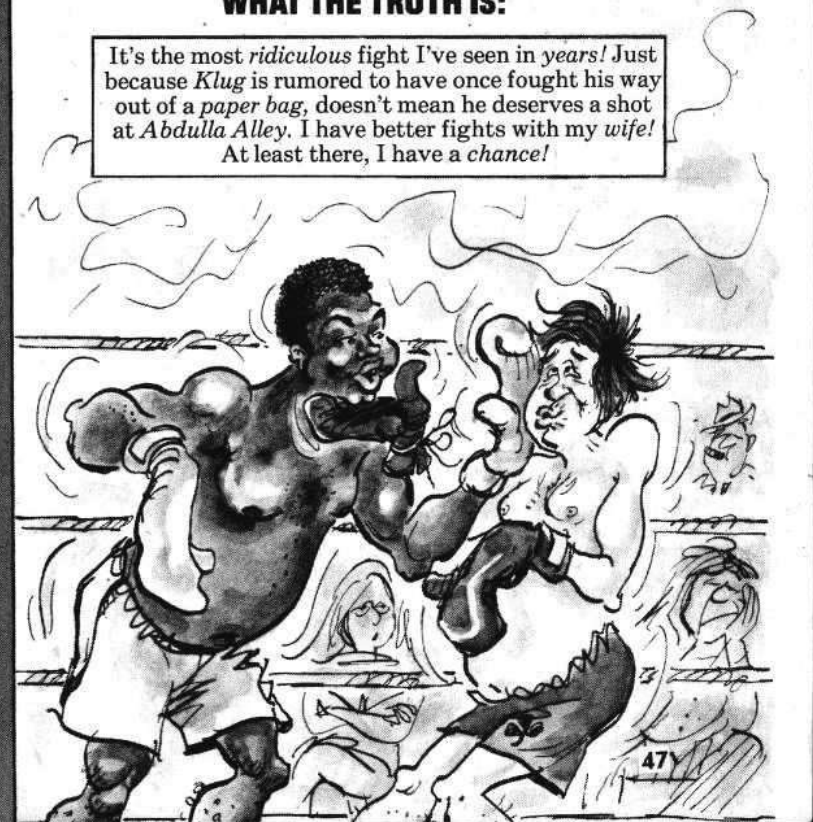
## WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

It's a tremendously *exciting* contest as *Abdulla Alley* lets go with a *right to the head*, a *left to the chest*, a *jab to the stomach*, and a *cleft to the chin*—while his opponent, *Irving Klug*, counters with a *slap on the wrist*!



## WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

It's the most *ridiculous* fight I've seen in years! Just because *Klug* is rumored to have once fought his way out of a *paper bag*, doesn't mean he deserves a shot at *Abdulla Alley*. I have better fights with my *wife*! At least there, I have a *chance*!





# AND WHAT OF THE SPORTSCASTERS THEMSELVES?

## WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

I feel *privileged* to be able to bring you this *exciting* *championship* match. As you know, *Pischer* has moved his King's Pawn and *Spastic* has been sitting here *paralyzed* for the past *six hours*, wondering what his next move will be! Yes, folks, this game is a real *cliff-hanger*!



ATTENTION WORLD: MOSKOW WAS A BASKET CASE!

## WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

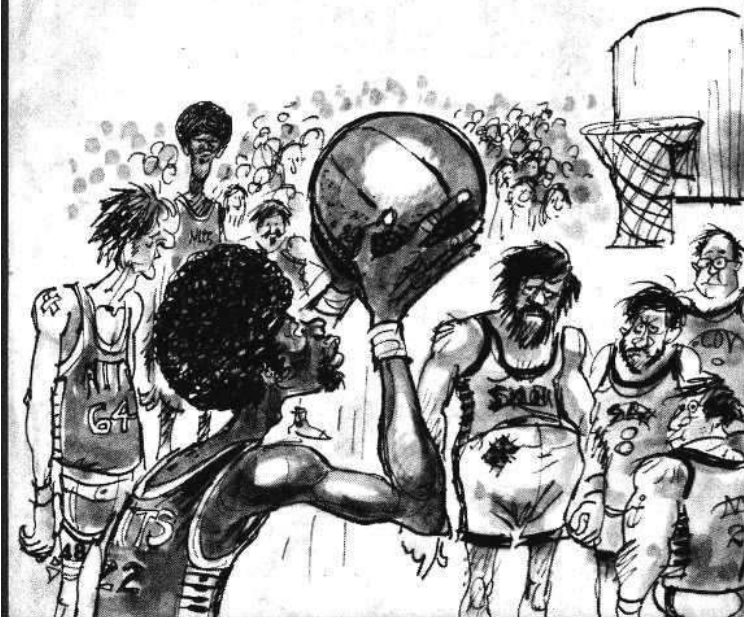
Now what in the heck did I ever do to *deserve* such an assignment? It's like being demoted from *ping-pong*!

How am I supposed to *stay awake*?  
I'd rather be a sportscaster for *snail-racing*!  
With *that*, at least, there's a *finish*!



## WHAT HE REALLY SAYS:

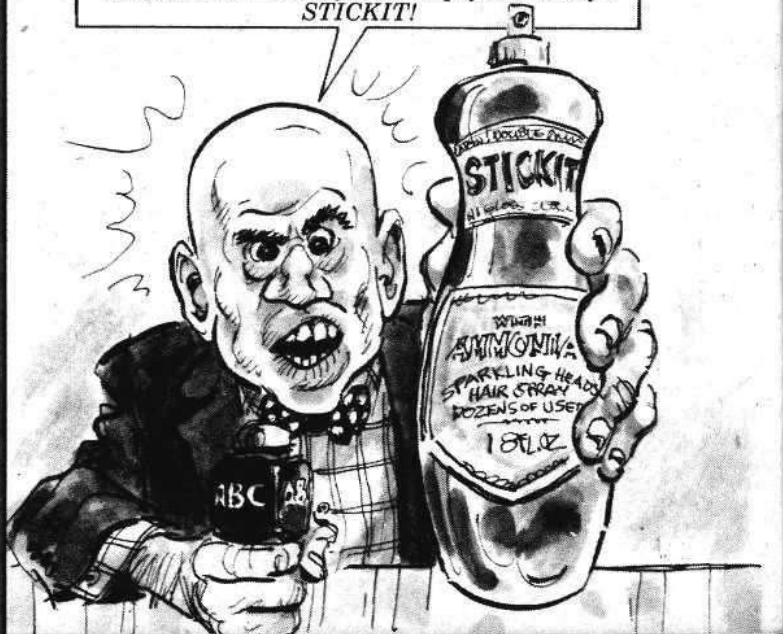
With the score tied at 98-98, in the final few seconds of this *spectacular* *championship* *playoff*, we *interrupt* the game to bring you an important word from one of our *sponsors* . . .



## WHAT THE TRUTH IS:

With the score tied at 98-98, we interrupt the game to bring you *several hundred unimportant words* from all of our *sponsors*. *STICKIT* Hairspray won't make a bit of difference. In fact, it'll make your hair *goopy* and *smell bad*! I know you'd rather hear about the *game*, but who do you think pays my salary?

**STICKIT!**



## COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH

(as compiled by PHIL WASSERMAN)

This month SICK salutes the grand-daddy of irreverent humor... the father of modern comedy... the offspring who's now in his second childhood... old Groucho himself! Here then are some of the classic lines that have made him a legend in his own time...

# GROUCHO MARX

ATTENTION WORLD: Polacks are now feeding birth control pills to storks!



- Last night I shot an elephant in my pajamas. How he got in my pajamas I'll never know!
- This is the land of opportunity. Three years ago I came here without a nickel in my pocket. Today I have a nickel in my pocket!
- This is a gala day for me, and that's plenty. I don't think I could handle more than a gal a day!
- I'd horsewhip you if I had a horse!
- I'd thrash you within an inch of your life, but I haven't got a tape measure!
- Excuse me, I have to leave in a huff. To be more precise, in a minute and a huff!
- Why, a four-year old child could understand this report. Go get me a four-year-old child, I can't make head or tail of it!

### (TO HIS RICH OLD LADY)

- Let me take you away from all this. Better still, let me take all this away from you!
- Is it true you're getting a divorce as soon as your husband recovers his eyesight?
- With a little study you'll go a long way, and I wish you'd start now!

(SHE) You're a man after my own heart!

(HE) Well, that's not all I'm after!

(SHE) I welcome you with open arms!

(HE) Fine, how late do you stay open?

(SHE) You try my patience!

(HE) That's a good idea, you can come over and try mine sometime!

(SHE) I've never been so insulted in all my life!

(HE) Oh, come now, you must have been!

(SHE) My husband is dead!

(HE) I think he's just using that as an excuse!

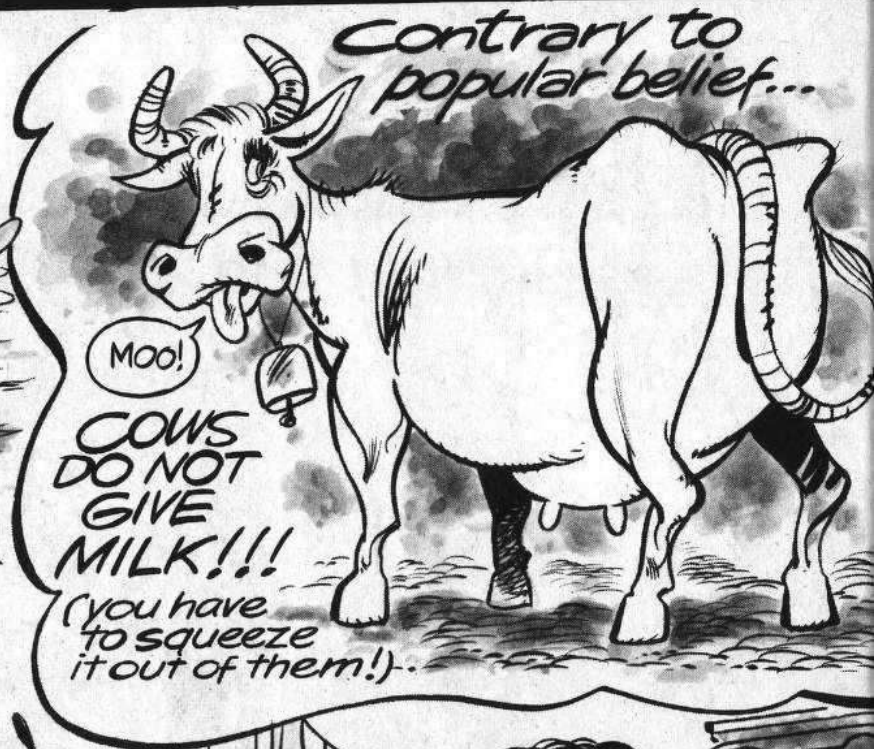


# SICK as it seems by *LANGTON*



ATTENTION WORLD: Sara Lee is as easy as pie!

In Nantucket  
there is  
actually a  
man with  
one leg named  
**AHAB!**  
(THE NAME OF HIS  
OTHER LEG IS  
Irving!!!)



Now it can be told:

**Sodom & Gomorrah**  
WERE NOT Sinful Cities!!!  
(...it was in their SUBURBS that  
the real action took place!)



J. Sterling  
**GROVIS**  
Gary, Indiana  
WAS THE  
ORIGINAL  
INVENTOR OF THE  
**HUBCAP!**

(Unfortunately a gang  
of kids stole his idea!)

Truman  
**CAPOTE**  
AND  
Hermione  
**GINGOLD**  
are ONE AND THE  
SAME PERSON!

(...think for a minute...  
have you ever seen  
them together?)

# You can save Huckleberry Fink for 40¢ a month. Or you can turn the page.



Huckleberry Fink.

A poor, starving American boy.

He lives in such miserable poverty that people from Europe send **him** food packages. To emphasize how poor he is, two years ago he was adopted by a Korean family. Today he lives in a hole-in-the-wall. Not a tenement apartment—a **real hole-in-the-wall!**

You can help poor Huckleberry for only 40¢ a month. That's what it costs to buy a copy of SICK. And that's what **SAVE THE SICK-CHILD FEDERATION** is all about. Want to help Huckleberry get well? You get Sick!

For only 40¢ a month you can take the red out of his financial picture and put it back in his cheeks. So sign the attached pledge today. Now you can turn the page.

I pledge to buy each and every issue of SICK Magazine as soon as it appears on the stands:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

## SAVE THE SICK-CHILD FEDERATION

Hewfred Publications  
919 Third Avenue New York, N.Y. 10022



BONUS CUTOUT

# INFLATIONARY DOLLAR BILL

conceived by  
ARON MAYER

